

The Sketch.



REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM,
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

Established 1769.]

[Established 1769

GORDON'S "LONDON DRY GIN"

Distillery: 132, GOSWELL RD., LONDON, E.C.

Can be obtained at all Hotels, Restaurants, and Wine Merchants.

SCOTTISH WIDOWS' FUND

ASSETS: £20,000,000.

LIFE ASSURANCE and ANNUITY BUSINESS or
all kinds TRANSACTED on FAVOURABLE TERMS.

All the Profits Divided amongst the Members.

EDINBURGH: 9, ST. ANDREW SQUARE.
LONDON: 28, CORNHILL, E.C., and 5, WATERLOO PLACE, S.W.

THE PALACE HOTEL, SOUTHEND-ON-SEA.

Acknowledged the finest and most comfortable Seaside Hotel
nearest London. Due South aspect

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR CORONATION VISITORS.

A MARVELLOUS WINTER GARDEN.

Orchestra plays three times daily.

Telephone No. 186 Southend.

Telegrams: "Palace, Southend."

JOHN HAIG'S

By Special Appointment to **WHISKIES**



His Majesty King George V.

JOHN HAIG & CO. Ltd.
MARKINCH,
SCOTLAND.

*The oldest Distillers
in the world.*

All persons suffering from
GOUT, GRAVEL, ARTHRITIS, &c.,

Should drink

CONTREXÉVILLE

Natural Mineral Water
(the oldest known Spring
in the
Vosges,
France).

BEFORE and AT MEALS.

PAVILLON

Can be mixed with light
Wines & Spirits.

(Diuretic, Tonic, Digestive.)

HOTEL WINDSOR, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER.

Telephone: P.O. 283 Victoria. (Near the Houses of Parliament).
Telegraphic Address: "Earnestness, London."
First-Class Family Hotel, containing 250 Apartments, including Ladies' Drawing-Room,
Reading-Room, Billiard-Room, Smoking-Room, and ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST LOUNGES
IN LONDON. Telephone in every Sitting-Room.

SINGLE BED-ROOMS, from 4s. DOUBLES, from 7s.
SITTING-ROOM and BED-ROOM, from 15s. SUITES, from 25s., including
Attendance and Electric Light. TURKISH BATH. Motor Garage within 200 yards.
Inclusive Terms from 12s. per day, according to the floor. Tariff and full particulars
on application to the Proprietor.

"MELANYL"

REQUIRES
NO HEATING

WARRANTED
INDELIBLE & HARMLESS.

MARKING INK

NOTE.—All 6d. and 1s. Bottles are now issued with special Metallic Pens, and a Nickel Linen
Stretcher is given with each 1s. size.

Of all Chemists, Stationers, and Stores, or post free for 12 stamps from
COOPER, DENNISON & WALKDEN, Ltd., St. Bride Street, London.

PARFUM "JUNE ROSES."

MORNY

PARIS

4/6

6/6

12/6



22/6

42/-

80/-

A new and true flower odour, originated by MORNY FRÈRES, separated directly from the blooms by a special process, so that their entire fragrance is captured and retained without diminution or adulteration. No other Rose Perfume approaches "June Roses" for fineness and naturalness of odour.

MORNY 201, REGENT STREET, W.

Dainty Miniature Specimen sent Free on receipt of Visiting Card.

HIERATICA

NOTE PAPER

The right
paper to
write upon

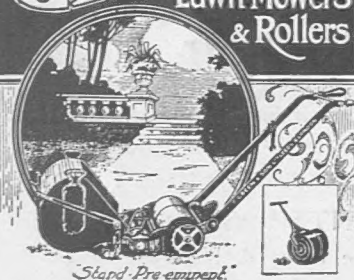


WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES

The ancient writing paper of the priests,
The modern writing paper of the cultured.

HIERATICA WORKS,
FINSBURY, LONDON.

ESTD 1835
Supplied to
H.M. THE KING
GREEN'S
Lawn Mowers
& Rollers



FOUR GOLD MEDALS,
THREE SILVER MEDALS
Recently Awarded.

Hundreds of our Motor Mowers in use.
Three supplied to His late Majesty King
Edward VII.

SUPPLIED BY ALL IRONMONGERS.

Write for Illustrated List No. 58

THOMAS GREEN & SON, Ltd.
Smithfield Ironworks, LEEDS,
AND New Surrey Works,
Southwark Street, LONDON, S.E.

A Luxative and Refreshing
Fruit Lozenge,
most agreeable to take

FOR

CONSTIPATION

Hæmorrhoids, Bile, Headache,
Loss of Appetite,
Gastric and Intestinal Troubles

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

67, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE ROAD

(Corner of Castle Street), LONDON, S.E.
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS, 2/6 A BOX.

FOR DYEING AND DRY CLEANING.

MORTIMER BROS.

THE LEADING
DYERS & DRY CLEANERS,
PLYMOUTH.

BEST WORKMANSHIP. PROMPT DELIVERY.
CONTRACTORS TO H.M. GOVERNMENT.
WEST END OFFICE: 75, DUKE ST., GROSVENOR SQUARE.

CARTERS

2-4 & 6 NEW CAVENDISH STREET & 90
125-127-129 GREAT PORTLAND STREET, W.

BY SPECIAL
APPOINTMENT
Telegrams:
"Bathchair," London.

MAKERS TO
H.M. THE KING

Teley phone:
2040 Mayfair.



HAND-TRICYCLES

CHAIN DRIVEN OR LEVER ACTION.

SELF-PROPELLING CHAIRS

FOR INDOOR OR OUTDOOR USE.



EASIEST PROPULSION,
PERFECT MECHANISM,
FITTING AND FINISH.

Luxurious Adjustable Reclining Chairs and
Couches, Reading Stands, Bed-tables, Bath-
chairs and Outdoor Carriages, Wheeling
Chairs, Bedroom Appliances and

Every known Device for
the Promotion of Comfort
and Ease.

"MODERN FURNITURE FOR INVALIDS"
(600 Illustrations) POST FREE.

THE "ROTARY" 1911 Model.

DR. PIERRE'S

THE CONNOISSEURS
DENTIFRICE

Samples Post Free
2D.

From Depot C,
203,
Regent St., W.



DR. PIERRE'S TOOTH PASTE

Containing neither Acid nor Grit.
Does not injure the Enamel.

Its Popularity is due to its pleasant
and refreshing Flavour.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES.

Hinde's

Circumstances alter cases,
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

Real Hair Savers.

ONE TRIAL ENSURES
ITS CONSTANT USE.

The Sketch

No. 958.—Vol. LXXIV.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7, 1911.

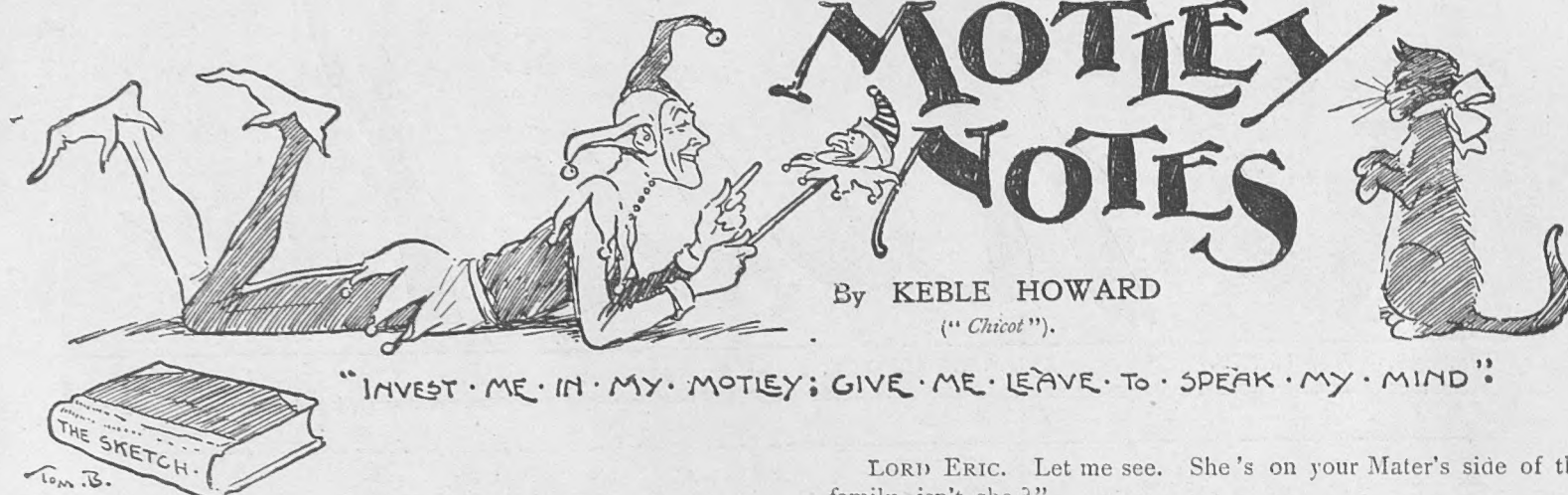
SIXPENCE.



“THE TEMTER HAD ME IN HIS TOILS”: THE LAIRD OF SKIBO, OTHERWISE MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, millionaire and provider of libraries to the general, is a golf enthusiast. Writing in the “Mail” the other day, and using the simplified spelling he advocates, he said: “The game of golf in my young days was the preserv of the upper classes in Scotland . . . The missionary work in various lines which the northern member of the United Kingdom has performed for her southern nabor is too large to recount, but in the south the noble game now ranks high . . . I was a very late convert to the noble game of golf. Before I knew it, the temter had me in his toils and I became not a player of, but *at* golf, which I am still and shall for ever remain. Beginning at sixty-three, what can one expect! . . . I am tolerable nowadays upon the green, but the long strait drive is beyond my reach.”

A CARICATURE BY E. W. KEMBLE.



CORONATION CONVERSATIONS. I.—BY THE ROADSIDE.

FLACCID FRED. 'Ullo, Mate!
BICRURAL BILL. Watcher.
FLACCID FRED. Goin' London, then?
BICRURAL BILL. Ah! An' you?
FLACCID FRED. Clearin' aht.
BICRURAL BILL. Not stoppin' over for the Corination, then?
FLACCID FRED. Not me.
BICRURAL BILL. 'Ow's that?
FLACCID FRED. Too 'ot.
BICRURAL BILL. Plenty of folk there, I s'pose?
FLACCID FRED. Ah! 'Too many be arf. Suthin' shockin' in the Pawk.
BICRURAL BILL. Room fer a doss, I dessay.
FLACCID FRED. Matter o' taste. W'en it comes ter the other cove's boots in yer neck I draws the line.
BICRURAL BILL. Ought ter be some pickin's, though.
FLACCID FRED. Don't you make no mistake. Too many ter pick.
BICRURAL BILL. I never seen no Corination.
FLACCID FRED. Not in tahn fer the last, then?
BICRURAL BILL. Not me.
FLACCID FRED. Thought I missed yer. Where was yer?
BICRURAL BILL. That's tellin'.
FLACCID FRED. No offence.
BICRURAL BILL. That's all Sir Garnet, mate. Seen anything o' the King?
FLACCID FRED. Ah, passed my pitch most days. Pawk's bin fair 'umming with 'em, give yer *my* word. Wot with that Victoria 'Morial, an' one thing an' another, a bloke couldn't 'ardly close 'is eyes fer more than an ahr together. Shockin', I calls it.
BICRURAL BILL. Yore one o' the pertikler sort, you are.
FLACCID FRED. Born in me. Notions—that's what did it. Prahd mother. 'Ad a job once.
BICRURAL BILL. Go on!
FLACCID FRED. Strite. Shovin' a barrer fer a master-coster. Makes yer back ache, I tell yer.
BICRURAL BILL. That ain't man's work, neither. I wouldn't 'ave took that on. Come ter that, I never 'ad no job, not all me nat'ral. S'long, mate.

II.—IN A MAYFAIR MANSION.

LORD ERIC (*aged twelve*). Awfully decent of you to drop in! Sweltering weather, isn't it?
THE HON. EVA (*aged ten*). Too ridiculous! And the streets are so full, we simply had to crawl here.
LORD ERIC. Come in the brougham?
THE HON. EVA. Yes. Mother insisted, as usual. She's so frightfully selfish—just because a taxi's more sporting.
LORD ERIC. My people are quite as bad. And then they're Coronation mad, of course. One hears little or nothing else discussed.
THE HON. EVA. Loathsome bore! I've forbidden my maid to mention the subject. Wish I could do the same with the Mater. Actually called me into her room this morning to see her in the things she wears at the Abbey. I couldn't honestly congratulate her.
LORD ERIC. Pitiful, the way they all lose their heads. Shall we see you at the great function?
THE HON. EVA. Oh, I suppose so, if I'm alive. But our house is so cram-jam that I go in hourly expectation of being crushed to death on the stairs. Aunt Florence has done her best to manage it two or three times.

LORD ERIC. Let me see. She's on your Mater's side of the family, isn't she?"

THE HON. EVA. Yes—Lady Florence McSnitchley, you know. Awful old rotter! From the side she puts on, she might be going to be crowned herself. The Mater didn't want her in the least, but we had to ask her. Has the best suite all to herself, and takes three boiling hot baths a day to keep her fat down. As if anything could! Oh, my dear, if you saw her eat! Almost as bad as your Uncle Jim!

LORD ERIC. Impossible! The more I see of that man, the more I esteem the second chauffeur. Have you ever noticed his finger-nails?

THE HON. EVA. Don't! How can you be so horrid! It's high time you went to Eton, I think. London life isn't doing you any good.

LORD ERIC. What can you expect when a fellow's company is practically confined to his relations?

THE HON. EVA. Same here. I can sympathise. Well, I suppose I ought to be toddling. I've got to look in on that awful Meisenstein child. The Mater made me promise, to save her the fag of calling on the mother. Weak tea and adulation, my dear! Pity me!

LORD ERIC. Don't I know! Well, see you the twenty-second, if not before.

III.—AT THE LOCAL STORES.

MISS SELVEDGE. Are you being waited on, Madam?

MRS. WOMP. No, I'm not, and I've been here the best part of an hour.

MISS SELVEDGE. I'm very sorry, Madam, but the coming Celebrations are making us very busy. What can I have the pleasure of showing you?

MRS. WOMP. I want some material to make a smart gown for Coronation week—something nice and smart, but not too expensive.

MISS SELVEDGE. Oh, yes. I quite understand. Have you any choice as to colour or material? This black alpaca makes up very strikingly and is extremely serviceable. We're selling a lot of it this season. Black is very fashionable just now, you know.

MRS. WOMP. What does that come out at the yard?

MISS SELVEDGE. That would be one-and-six-three.

MRS. WOMP. Oh, much too dear. Besides, I don't fancy black. People would say I was getting stout. You know how they talk.

MISS SELVEDGE. Yes, Madam? Well, we have a very nice mercerised lawn. There's been a great run on that for Coronation dresses. Lady Spring, from the Hall, ordered a quantity of it yesterday.

MRS. WOMP. Oh, indeed? Yes, that looks nice. And what's the price of that one?

MISS SELVEDGE. Ten - three, Madam. We could let you have the dress-length for six-eleven-three. It's a special line just now. I'm sure you'd be pleased with it. It makes up very soft and nice, and looks uncommonly smart.

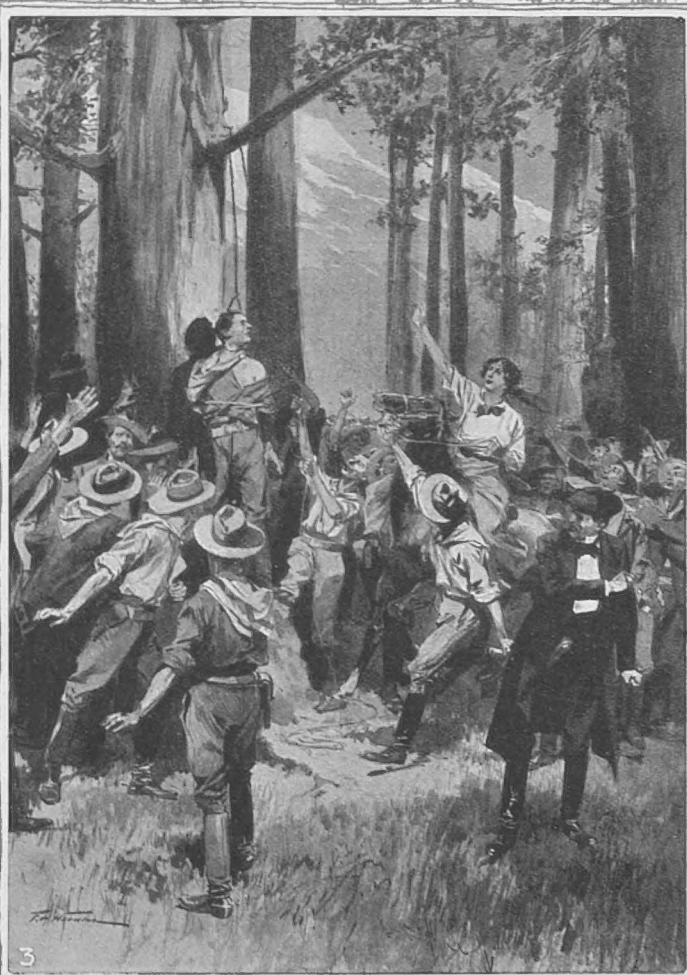
MRS. WOMP. H'm. That's rather more than I wanted to give.

MISS SELVEDGE. Yes, Madam? Well, of course, there's the gingham. We have that in several shades of blue. Blue is a very fashionable colour this year. Nine-three the yard is the price of the gingham, or six-five-three the dress-length. Myself, I should recommend the mercerised lawn. There's not much difference in the price, and I feel sure Madam would be better satisfied with the superior article. We sell a great deal of gingham for servants' dresses, but the mercerised lawn—

MRS. WOMP. You wouldn't want me to decide now, I suppose? I should like to bring Mrs. Napper, a friend of mine, in to see it. She's very clever at this sort of thing. Used to be in the business herself until she married.

MISS SELVEDGE. Certainly, Madam. I'll put it aside for you. Good afternoon.

PUCCINI'S LATEST OPERA: "LA FANCIULLA DEL WEST."



1. WHERE THE TENOR IS NEARLY "HANGED" AT EACH PERFORMANCE; THE CALIFORNIAN FOREST SCENE OF "LA FANCIULLA DEL WEST."
3. THE MOST DRAMATIC MOMENT IN THE OPERA: MINNIE SAVES DICK JOHNSON FROM BEING HANGED BY WOULD-BE LYNCHERS.
5. THE DICK JOHNSON OF THE COVENT GARDEN PRODUCTION: SIGNOR BASSI.

2. THE GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST AND THE SHERIFF: Mlle. EMMY DESTINN AS MINNIE AND M. GILLY AS JACK RANCE.
4. THE MINNIE OF PUCCINI'S NEW OPERA: Mlle. EMMY DESTINN AS THE GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST.
6. THE SECOND OF THE THREE SCENES: IN MINNIE'S HOME.

Puccini's eagerly awaited opera, "La Fanciulla del West" ("The Girl of the Golden West") was presented for the first time in this country on Monday of last week. It will be recalled that it had its initial production in December of last year, in New York. In America Mlle. Destinn was the Minnie, as she has been at Covent Garden, but Signor Caruso was the Dick Johnson, whereas in this country Signor Bassi is playing the part. M. Gilly is the Jack Rance over here; Signor Zucchi, the Nick, and Signor Marcoux the Ashby. The most dramatic moment of the production is when Minnie rides into the heart of the Californian forest and saves Johnson from being hanged.

Drawing of No. 3 by De Haenen, photographs by the Dover Street Studios and Record Press.

PETS OF MY LADY: DOGS WHICH LEAD THE FASHION IN LONDON.

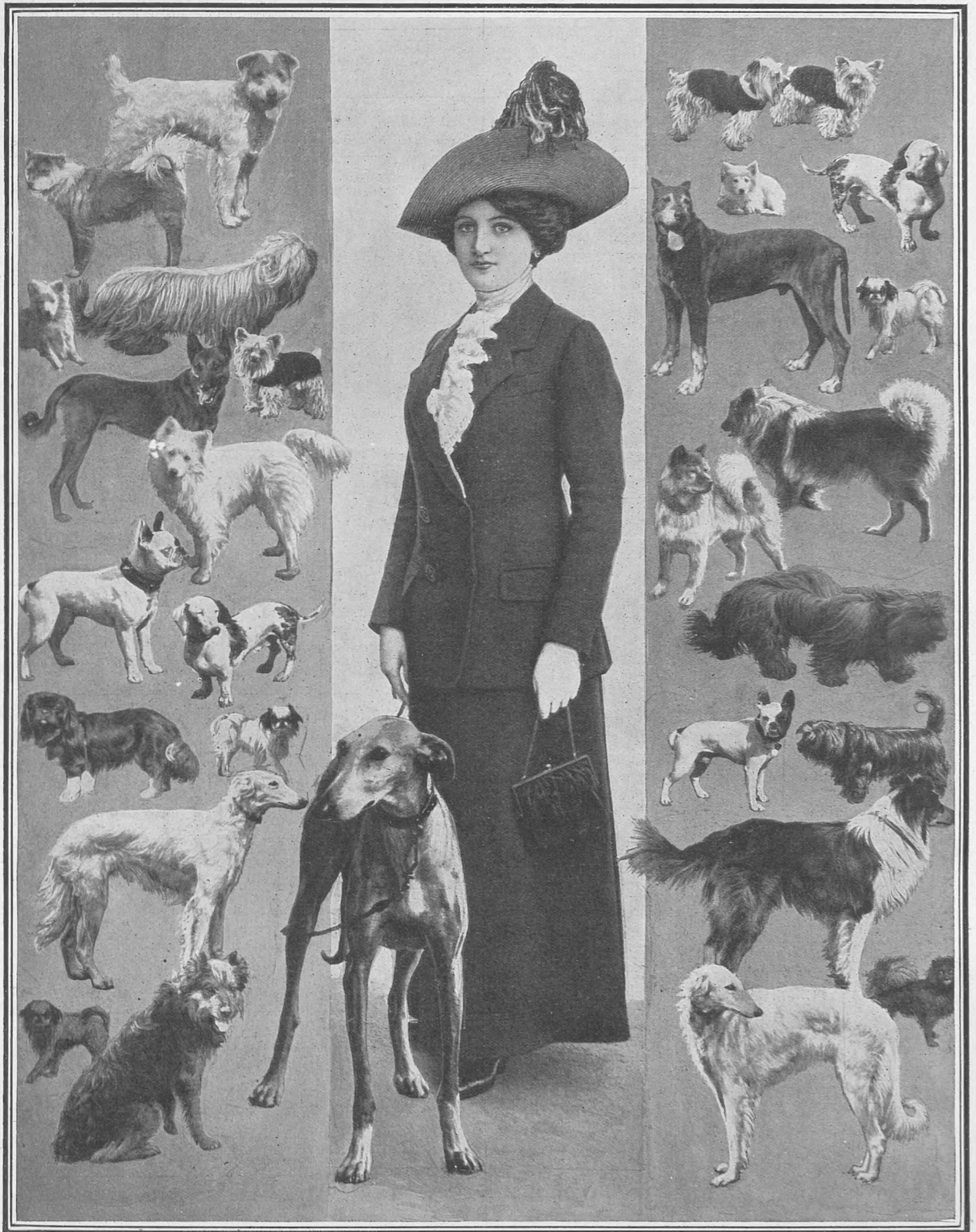


HEADED BY THE BORZOI: ARISTOCRATS OF THE ENGLISH CANINE WORLD.

Under the title, "Les Chiens à la Mode à Paris," and "à Londres," a French journal presents these two pages to its readers. Of the dogs popular in London, it tells us that the Borzoi is triumphant; and a dangerous rival even to the bulldog. It explains, however, that what it describes as "the weird little dogs which English breeders manage to produce" are the greatest favourites with the ladies.—

[Continued opposite.]

PETS OF MADAME: DOGS WHICH LEAD THE FASHION IN PARIS.



HEADED BY THE GREYHOUND: ARISTOCRATS OF THE FRENCH CANINE WORLD.

Continued.

—Of the dogs favoured in France, the paper supports especially the greyhound, the griffon, French bulls, the borzoi, and various types of terriers. "In a word," it says, "all the expensive breeds are fashionable."

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER
and Miss KATE CUTLER Every Evening at 8.30 in
THE WITNESS FOR THE DEFENCE.
A new play by A. E. W. Mason.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY. Every Evening at 8, THE ARCADIAN.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2. Lessee and Manager, Robert Courtneidge.

NEW THEATRE. JULIA NEILSON and FRED TERRY
in THE POPINJAY. Matinée Every Saturday at 2.30.
Every Evening at 8.10.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
EVERY EVENING at 8.15. MATINEE SATURDAYS at 2.
Mr. George Edwardes' New Musical Production, PEGGY, by George Grossmith jun.
Music by Leslie Stuart. Box-office open daily 10 to 10.

WYNDHAM'S. Gerald du Maurier and Irene Vanbrugh in
PASSERS-BY, by C. Haddon Chambers. At 8.30 precisely. Mat. Weds. Sats. at 2.30.

EMPIRE. SYLVIA, LYDIA KYASHT, Fred Farren, etc.
CLAIRE WALDOFF, New Edition of "BY GEORGE,"
and Specially Selected Varieties.
EVENINGS, 8. Matinées Thursday, 2.30. Manager, Arthur Aldin.

CORONATION EXHIBITION,
GREAT WHITE CITY.
Shepherd's Bush, London, W.
NOW OPEN. From 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. DAILY.
TOUR OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.
NATIVES AT WORK AMID THE SCENES
OF THEIR OWN COUNTRIES.
COUNTLESS AND UNIQUE ATTRACTIONS,
including for the FIRST TIME IN EUROPE
MAGGIE PAKAKURA'S MAORIS.
FAMOUS MILITARY BANDS. CORONATION ILLUMINATIONS.
Admission, 1s. Children Half-price.
Attractions from 6d. Children Half-price.

SCOTTISH EXHIBITION,
KELVINGROVE PARK, GLASGOW.
HISTORY,
INDUSTRY,
AND ART.
The entire British Press unanimously agree that nothing better in Exhibitions could be
imagined or desired.
Best British, Foreign and Colonial Bands and Orchestras, with the very latest in Home
and Foreign Entertainments
Cheap Excursions from all parts of the Kingdom.
ADMISSION, 1s.

RICHMOND ROYAL HORSE SHOW.
RICHMOND ROYAL HORSE SHOW.
SPECIAL FEATURE: JUMPING IN PAIRS.
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JUNE 9 and 10.
ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.

CHILDREN'S DELIGHT.—De La Rue's 1s. Card Game:
"Noah's Ark." International Card Co., Dept. B, 96, 98, Leadenhall St., E.C.

WELLINGTON HOUSE,
BUCKINGHAM GATE, S.W.
The IDEAL RESIDENTIAL HOTEL.
A delightful combination of Hotel Life and Private Flats.
Self-contained Suites of Rooms,
Single and Double Rooms,
For LONG or SHORT PERIODS.
Recherché Restaurant. Magnificent Public Rooms.
VALETING, attendance, light, baths, inclusive.
No extra charges.
Telephone, 2341 Victoria. W. M. NEFZGER, General Manager.

THE LANGHAM HOTEL.	POSITION UNRIVALLED IN LONDON.	CHARMING SUITES
	Unique Location in PORTLAND PLACE & REGENT ST., W.	and
	FAMILY HOTEL OF THE HIGHEST ORDER.	SINGLE BEDROOMS
	Modern Appointments. Moderate Tariff.	FACING SOUTH.

**THE
ROYAL PALACE HOTEL,**
KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.
The ideal family Hotel, unique position,
charming outlook over Kensington Gardens
and Hyde Park.
Comfortable, convenient, and free from
street noises.
MODERATE CHARGES. INCLUSIVE TERMS.
THE "EMPRESS ROOMS"
are the finest suite of rooms in London for Balls, Banquets, Receptions, etc.
Telephone, 3240 Kensington. Telegrams: Precedence, London.

**WESTGATE-
ON-SEA.**

**ST. MILDRED'S
HOTEL.**

UNEQUALLED POSITION FACING SEA.
STANDS IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF OVER AN ACRE.
Magnificent Lounge.
THE ONLY HOTEL IN WESTGATE WITH ELECTRIC
LIGHT AND SYSTEM OF HEATING.
SPECIAL TERMS for LENGTHENED STAY DURING
THE WINTER MONTHS AND FOR GOLFERS.
ELECTRIC LIFT.
Telephone: 196 Westgate. E. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

DUBLIN HOTEL METROPOLE, SACKVILLE STREET
(next General Post Office). Convenient for Railways, Steamers, and Amusements. The
most Modern and Luxurious. Passenger Lift. Electric Light. Sanitation officially certified. High-
class restaurant attached. Moderate Tariff. Descriptive matter on application to the Manager.

LEAMINGTON SPA. REGENT HOTEL. Premier Hotel
of Midlands. Ideal Summer Resort. Centre of beautiful and historic country. Large
Stables and Garage. Moderate Terms. Telephone 741 Leamington. Telegrams "Regent."

CHOCOLATES. MADE BY S. SAINSBURY.
OF THE FINEST QUALITY IN GREAT VARIETY,
PER POUND, 4s.
IN PLAIN AND FANCY BOXES, ETC.
SPECIAL DESIGNS IN BOXES FOR CORONATION YEAR.
PRICE LISTS POST FREE.
S. SAINSBURY, 136, REGENT ST., LONDON, W. (ONLY ADDRESS). ESTD. 1839.

New Edition (18th). Cloth, 1s. 6d.; Boards, 1s. Of all Booksellers, or post free from the Publishers.
THE DIETETIC CURE OF OBESITY.
WITH A CHAPTER ON GOUT AND ITS DIETETIC TREATMENT.
By Dr. YORKE-DAVIES.

CONTENTS: Evils of Corpulency. Dangerous Conditions due to Corpulency, such as Weak
Heart, Gout, &c. Diet the only safe and permanent cure at any age. Quack medicines to reduce
weight dangerous and useless. Evils of Over-eating and Sedentary Habits. Food in its
relation to Work, Exercise, &c. Analysis and composition of some largely advertised secret
preparations for reducing weight.

LONDON: CHATTO & WINDUS, 111, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, W.C.

NORWAY—HOLIDAY CRUISES

TUESDAYS AND SATURDAYS FROM NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE
BY B. AND N. LINE.

13 days Fiord Cruise, £10.
23 days Fiords and North Cape, £22 4s. 6d.
27 days Spitzbergen and Ice Wall of North Pole, £30.

Beautifully illustrated 64-page Booklet gratis, of P. H. MATTHIESSEN and CO.,
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, Great Northern Railway Town Offices, Cook's Offices, and
Dean and Dawson.

NORWAY, YACHTING CRUISES DE LUXE
by
R.M.S.P. AVON, twin-screw, 11,073 tons,
from
GRIMSBY and LEITH,
JULY 6th and 21, AUGUST 5 and 19.
AND
Cruises of 13 days and upwards
from £1 a day.
*From Southampton, July 5.
For further particulars apply for Illustrated Booklet F.N.
**R. M. S. P. THE ROYAL MAIL
STEAM PACKET COMPANY.**
London: 18, Moorgate Street, E.C., or 32, Cockspur Street, S.W.

HAMBURG.—In connection with the Great Eastern Railway,
via Harwich. By the General Steam Navigation Company's Fast Passenger Steamers
"PEREGRINE" and "HIRONDELLE" EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.
Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.40 p.m. Corridor Train, Dining
and Breakfast Cars.
First Class, Single, 37s. 6d.; Return, 56s. 3d.
Second Class, Single, 25s. 9d.; Return, 38s. 9d.
Further particulars of the G.S.N. Co., 15, Trinity Square, E.C.; or of the Continental
Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

THE OLD WORLD CITIES of the ZUYDER ZEE.
The Quickest Service is by the British Royal Mail Harwich-Hook route daily.
RESTAURANT-CARS between the Hook of Holland and Amsterdam.
London (Liverpool Street Station) dep. 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland. CORRIDOR
TRAIN, with 1st and 2nd class Dining and Breakfast Cars; no supplementary charge for seats.
ANTWERP, via Harwich, for the Ardennes (Cheap Continental Holiday), Spa daily
(Sundays excepted).
London (Liverpool Street Station) dep. 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. CORRIDOR TRAIN,
with 1st and 2nd class Dining and Breakfast Cars. No supplementary charge for seats.
Turbine Steamers only on the Hook of Holland service.
Wireless Telegraphy—Submarine Signalling.
Particulars at 12a, Regent Street, W. (near Piccadilly Circus), or of the Continental
Traffic Manager, Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND		CANADA	
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.	Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Six Months, 14s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.	Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.
Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.	Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2. Three Months, 9s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number)
Six Months, 19s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The Union
of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the
East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.



Sir W. S. Gilbert as a Clubman.

Sir W. S. Gilbert, whose loss I deplore as a friend, was a man of many clubs, and a true clubman in the sense of the word that he liked to take his share in conversation over a dinner-table and to hold his own in the thrust and parry of wit at the Garrick or the Beefsteak. He was on the committee of the latter club, though I do not think that his duties as a committee-man made any great call on his time. He was, I have always heard, a pillar of the Arundel Club during its most flourishing days, and many of the stories of his quick repartee come from those Arundel days. During the latter part of his career as a playwright it was Sir William's custom on first nights of his plays to spend the time while the play or opera was proceeding at one of his clubs, and to go down to the theatre towards the close of the play or opera to see what fate had befallen it. Anyone who saw Sir William on these occasions would never have believed that the quiet, composed gentleman talking on subjects quite unconnected with the theatre was going through what to most men who write are nerve-tearing hours.

Sir William at Home.

In his own beautiful home at Grimsdyke Sir William was the most perfect of hosts, courteous, and thinking always of the comfort of his guests, and how best they might be amused. He was a lover of animals and birds. There are two pigeon-houses in the garden at Grimsdyke, the pigeons from which used to walk about the croquet lawn picking up the ash which fell from the cigars that Sir William and his friends smoked; and there was generally some wild thing or another, usually considered untameable, but become quite tame by kindly treatment, as well as a dog or two, amongst the pets of the house. The lake which was the immediate cause of Sir William's death was made by him when he bought the house from the late Mr. Goodall, the R.A. A windmill pumps the water into this lake, forming a miniature Niagara. A little bathing-house had been built at one end, and the bed of the lake had been cemented opposite to it, forming a capital bathing-place. Sir William bathed there every morning, when the temperature of the water had not fallen too low, and in the summer often bathed a second time in the afternoon.

"The Hooligan." I fancy that even after his death the world will not hear of Sir William's kindness to the manifold charities to which he gave, for he was a man who believed thoroughly in the precept that in charitable matters his left hand should not know what his right hand did, and often a rattle of sarcastic wit would cover a kindly deed which only a man with a heart of gold would have done. He had a great sympathy for the lame dogs of humanity, though he himself was always strong and always self-confident; and his last playlet, "The Hooligan," was, he told me, written to point out to the authorities that the punishment of a man who had never been given a chance to rise out of the gutter should not be the same as the punishment of a man who had thrown away

his chances. He was at one time a Captain in the Aberdeenshire Highlanders, a Militia regiment, and his military training had left such a mark upon him that he always looked like a Colonel. He despised the comfort of an overcoat, and no matter how bleak the weather was, never wore one. A tie of the colours of his old regiment often put a touch of brilliant hues into the severe colour of his clothing scheme. One of the many interesting mementos of his plays and his partnership with Sir Arthur Sullivan, kept in his house at Grimsdyke, was a large model of an old sailing-ship man-o'-war, from which the deck scene of "*H.M.S. Pinafore*" was copied.

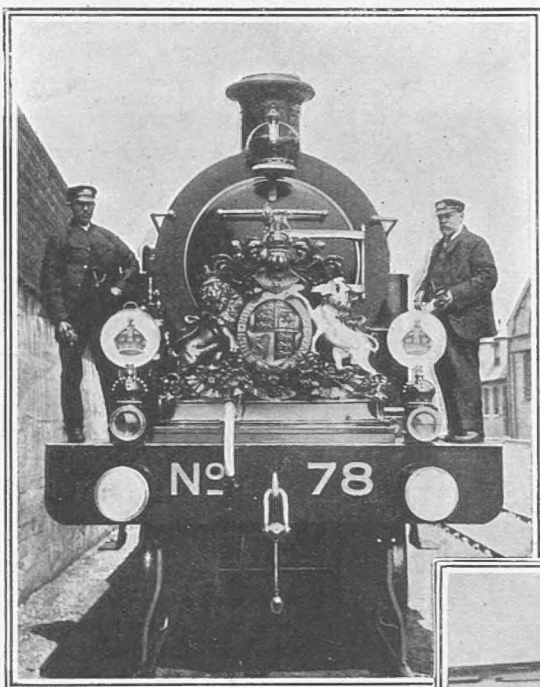
Coronation Grumbles.

Derby Day and Whitsuntide have passed and gone, and next week Ascot and the great Horse Show will be open to us; and then comes the Coronation. Already the confirmed grumblers in all the clubs on the Coronation route have found a cause of complaint that the workmen have taken possession of all the rooms looking out on to the line of route, and that the light from all the windows is being blocked up by the scaffoldings. After each Coronation, the members of all the clubs hope most devoutly that the reign may be a long one, both for personal and loyal reasons, and also because a Coronation makes all the clubs almost uninhabitable for a fortnight before the great day and for a week afterwards. Of course, all the cooking arrangements of all the clubs on the line of route will be disorganised by the elaborate lunches which have to be provided for ladies on the two days of the processions, and in many of them no dinner at all is to be served on the first day. Those clubmen who are not members of some club away from the route of the processions will therefore have to eat their dinners at home or will have to go to a restaurant on the first day—which should be a real benefit to the restaurants.

The King and the Veterans.

His Majesty did all possible honour to the veteran officers of the dead-and-gone Volunteer force at the last Levée, and to see these old soldiers coming away from St. James's brought back very vividly the days of my boyhood, when all my relations, my father and my uncles, were members of one Volunteer corps or another, and turned out in green and cocks'-feathers or grey and crimson braiding to fight quite impossible sham fights at Wormwood Scrubs or other suburban manoeuvre-grounds. I myself in the days before I joined the service became a very youthful Volunteer, learned to form fours on

Lord's cricket-ground, and was tremendously impressed by the tales of a fat old drill-sergeant, who so far unbent as to accept liquid refreshment from recruits. That the King has a kindly thought for the veteran officers of the Regulars as well as the old Volunteers is shown by the request that on Coronation Day any officers not on the Active List who still retain their uniform shall wear it. I am afraid my Regular uniform has disappeared, just as my uniform as a Volunteer did; otherwise I should have responded zealously to the invitation.



DECORATED FOR A ROYAL JOURNEY:
THE ENGINE WHICH DREW THE KING'S
SPECIAL TO EPSOM—WITH THE DRIVER,
WILLIAM CLARK, AND THE FIREMAN,
G. SARGEANT.



WHITEWASHING COALS FOR THE KING'S SPECIAL: GIVING
A "CLEAN APPEARANCE" TO THE TENDER OF THE
TRAIN ON WHICH THE KING AND QUEEN TRAVELLED
TO EPSOM.

It was arranged that driver, stoker, and guards should be in white, and that, to add to the clean appearance of the train, the coals on the tender should be whitewashed.—[Photographs by Topical]



A DÉBUTANTE OF THE YEAR:
LADY CLARE ANNESLEY.

Lady Clare Annesley is the daughter of Priscilla Countess Annesley, and the elder of Earl Annesley's two half-sisters. She is eighteen. Her mother, the widow of the fifth Earl, is a daughter of the late William Armistage Moore, of Arncliffe, County Cavan.—[Photograph by Lillie Charles.]

her labours nor her austerities, but in her abandonment of books, so the Queen finds the chief disability of her greatly enlarged life to be its enforced limitation of the time she can spend in the pleasant and often profitable society of current writers. The books at Buckingham Palace held in reserve for reading at a convenient season are now a mighty pile. Never before in a royal anteroom were so many attractive Pages in Waiting!

"To Meet Their Majesties."

One need not go to Court to confute the fallacy of the suggestion that the royal family should play a more dazzling part in the social programme. Royalty's presence is making other people's houses, as perhaps never before, the scene of splendid entertaining. Royal dinner-parties are the pre-eminent features of the season; Devonshire House, though the Queen did not stay for the ball, was filled with a

IT was a pretty thought of the members of the Committee at the Women Writers' Dinner to make themselves recognisable by the wearing of "Queen Mary badges," white bows with may. The Queen, if her portfolios were ransacked, might very well pass herself into the company of women writers; and if a perceptive reader ranks as a joint-author, then has Queen Mary quite undoubted claims for admission to those agreeable ranks; for, as Princess of Wales, with a good deal of time on her hands, she became a greater reader of contemporary

literature than any member of the royal family of recent years, with, perhaps, only the doubtful exception of Prince Leopold. Extremes meet; and just as the severest sacrifice the nun is called upon to make is neither in

Paris is grieved and shocked at the impropriety—of an Archbishop, who does not approve. But while the Press is busy disguising the nature of the play, the private letter of a young Californian is quite frank. "I went," she says, "after reading the author's solemn letter of justification in the *Figaro*. Nothing like this blasphemy has yet been seen in a civilised country. I tried to leave the theatre before the end, but could not for the throng. At last I got away, stricken and sick. I thought the dancer herself looked doubtful of her reception. As for me, champagne and the best

supper my hotel could give me only just restored me. Next day I drove far into the country to find clean, fresh air."

Regent's Park by moonlight is quite a scene of romance, and Lady Bute's ball at St. John's

Lodge fell on one of the favoured nights of the year. Like the Marquess of Bute himself, half the guests had been at Epsom during the day, and were returning there on the morrow. There was, for once, a common topic; and had a news-boy sped through the illuminated gardens crying, "Latest runners and betting," he would have reaped a rare harvest of halfpennies—or half-sovereigns. A race is never so interesting as the night before it is run; and Lady Bute, who radiantly received her guests in the Blue Room, tried to look learned in horses before the last of her guests had, in doing her homage, whispered in advance the real winner. Alas! never having backed a horse in her life, her smile was the only price she put upon the winner.

The Peeresses have faithfully filled their gallery in the House of

Peers. Lords during the great debates that may end in the banishment of half of them from any share in the State's counsels. Lady Marchamley, who has had considerable opportunities of listen-

ing to her husband in the Commons, is not yet weary of the newer experience of speeches in "another place." Indeed, her laugh at Lord Marchamley's jests had just the right ring of surprise and freshness in it. Either she is a very good actor, or Mr. Barrie is wrong in his belief that all the good things in men's speeches are not only rehearsed at home, but written by their wives. Lady Acton and Lady Hindlip, however, are in such constant attendance at Westminster that one must either marvel at their patience or even suspect them of being drawn there by a natural pride of authorship.



JUST LEFT FOR MOMBASA FOR HER MARRIAGE: MISS STELLA PATRICK CAMPBELL.

Miss Stella Patrick Campbell, daughter of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the famous actress, who is to marry Mr. Mervyn Howard Beech, left England last week for Mombasa. Her wedding is to take place at Nairobi. Mr. Beech is the eldest son of the Rev. Howard and Mrs. Beech, of Great Bealings, Suffolk.

Photograph by Doves Street Studios.

the presence of those who are near the Throne. The Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia at the Ladies' Empire Club Dinner; the Duchess of Connaught, Princess Christian and her daughter, and Princess Henry of Battenberg at Lady Granard's; Prince and Princess Christian at Lady St. Helier's; Princess Alexander of Teck at Viscountess Maitland's—these instances afford but an inkling to the scope of the royal engagement-card.

Sebastian Bach. The papers, with a liberal use of the hiatus, make the best of Signor d'Annunzio's "St. Sebastian"; and



ENGAGED TO MR. REGINALD GUY GRAHAM: MISS KATHARINE NOEL STOBART.

Miss Stobart is the only daughter of Mr. Frank Stobart, of Selaby, County Durham. Mr. Reginald Guy Graham is the elder son of Sir Reginald Graham, eighth Baronet, of Norton-Conyers, Yorkshire. He was formerly a Captain in the Rifle Brigade, and served throughout the South African War.—[Photograph by Rita Martin.]



TO MARRY MR. H. HOWARD ON JUNE 8: MISS MILLICENT JAMES.

Miss James is one of the four daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William James, who are so well known as entertainers of British Royalty, especially at their beautiful estate, West Dean Park, Chichester. Mr. Henry Howard, of the Rifle Brigade, is the eldest son of Mr. Mowbray Howard, of Hampton Lodge, Surrey.

Photograph by Val F. Estrance.



FAMOUS AS A HOSTESS: THE COUNTESS OF HUNTINGDON.

Lady Huntingdon's eldest daughter, Lady Maud Kathleen Cairnes Plantagenet Hastings, is to be one of the season's debutantes. Lady Huntingdon, whose marriage took place in 1892, was Maud Margaret, daughter of the late Sir Samuel Wilson. She has three daughters and one son, Viscount Hastings.

Photograph by Rita Martin.

THE ATTEMPT TO WIN BACK THE INTERNATIONAL POLO CUP

THE CHALLENGERS AND THE DEFENDERS—THE ENGLISH TEAM AND THE AMERICAN TEAM.



1. No. 2 OF THE ENGLISH TEAM: MR. NOEL EDWARDS.
2. BACK AND No. 3 OF THE AMERICAN TEAM: MESSRS. DEVEREUX MILBURN AND HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY.
3. No. 1 OF THE ENGLISH TEAM: CAPTAIN LESLIE CHEAPE.

4. No. 2 and No. 1 OF THE AMERICAN TEAM: MESSRS. J. M. WATERBURY AND LAURENCE WATERBURY.
5. BACK OF THE ENGLISH TEAM: CAPTAIN H. WILSON.
6. No. 3 OF THE ENGLISH TEAM: CAPTAIN HARDRESS LLOYD.

It was arranged that the first of the matches between the English and American teams should be played at Meadowbrook, Long Island, on Wednesday last. In point of fact, this was found impossible, a heavy and steady downpour of rain making the ground in extremely bad condition. Therefore, a postponement. It may be noted that it is over five-and-twenty years since the first British polo team went to the United States, with Mr. John Watson, to come back to England with the cup, which remained in the hands of the Hurlingham Club until a couple of years ago.—[Photographs by Sport and General.]



BY WADHAM PEACOCK.

THERE are only three spots on the map of the world that are still uncharted, and one of them is the bend of the Brahmaputra. It is safe now to point out that this fact was the origin of the now happily defunct phrase, "My word, if I catch you bending!"



"There is nothing so powerful in bringing the black and white races together as the hospital," says Sir Frederick Treves. Unless it is the

crack on the head that brings them to the hospital.

Mr. Lehar's best waltz will never hypnotise the public, because he jotted it down upon his collar, and his maid, with the recklessness of maids, sent that collar to the wash. That is the worst of modern civilisation. In the good old Bohemian days a composer would not have had a collar, and if he had possessed such a boastful luxury he would not have sent it to the wash.

"Hohenzollern Bridge," in all the glorious simplicity of a headline, seemed to promise a new variant on Auction Bridge; but, after all, it is nothing in the world but the name of a rotten bridge over the Rhine, which can be of interest to no one but Germans.

In and around London there must be thousands of lonely pet monkeys who never, from year's end to year's end, see one of their own kind. A monkeys' tea-party is being organised to remedy this awful defect. We are a tender-hearted race, we are, we are, we are.

"Cockney rot," was the comment of the bold Coomberland farmers on the suggestion that those who milk cows should wash their hands before milking. It is, no doubt, the insistence on these finicking fads that makes the population of Central London decline.

WHITSUN IN BED.

(If you feel that you are in need of a week's rest, but can only get one day off, spend that day in bed. It will be as beneficial as a week's holiday if you do it thoroughly.—*Daily Mirror*.)



After all the rush and riot
Of an Eastertide away,
Percy longed for peace and quiet
In his Whitsun holiday.
Balancing the rest provided
By his bed and by his flute,
He for long was undecided—
Should he sleep or should he toot?

Finally, he read that sleeping
Fortifies the heart and head,
So decided upon keeping
All his holiday in bed.
Now it's painfully pathetic
To observe him at his work,
For he's grown so energetic,
He's forgotten how to shirk.

Fussy people have got another poke in the eye by the failure of the "Less Lonely League," for



bachelors and spinsters in New York. If a man prefers being lonely to being bored, that is his look-out.

THE WEEPING RHINOCEROS.

(The baby rhinoceros at the "Zoo" is so fond of its Swahili attendant that it cries if he goes away, and often goes on crying till he returns.)

We've heard from earliest childhood about the crocodile
That sheds the tear of hypocrites to mask its toothful smile;
But now the young rhinoceros they're dandling at the "Zoo"
Has puzzled Mr. Pocock by becoming tearful, too.



It came from far Nairobi (which perhaps you do not know) Is the place above all others where rhinoceroses grow), And it loves a black Swahili, who shares its sleeping-van: (A Swahili, I should mention, is a sort of nigger man).

If it misses that Swahili it immediately fears
That its nurse is Lost in London, and it pumps up leaden tears;
And sentimental persons have subscribed for its relief
A colossal silver-mounted leathern pocket-handkerchief.

So go up north to Regent's Park, and watch the rhino cry,
And dab its sodden hanky to its bleary little eye;
But scowl at the hyenas, which sarcastically laugh,
And call the young rhinoceros a sentimental calf.

The Official Joker has not been allowed to call the Navy airship H.M.S. *Mayfly*. Considering the ephemeral nature of the mayfly, it would have been as ominous as calling it H.M.S. *Zeppelin*.

Someone has given £100 worth of mustard to the new Antarctic Expedition. The gallant fellows will never want for a mustard plaster on a frost-bitten nose.

England is the only country in Europe which does not possess a national repertory theatre. There is some sense still left in the Old Country, after all.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner propounds the riddle, "Whoever heard of a vegetarian drunkard?" This is not

the answer, but there are rumours going about that whisky, beer, and other drinks are extracts of vegetable substances.

Mr. Wedgwood stated before the Copyright Committee that an author wrote his best work nineteen years before death. It is this dread of committing suicide that makes so many of us put off doing our best work until it is too late.

American visitors to the Coronation are said to be taking lessons in soft-voice production and in English. This is too iconoclastic. If no toney bud from Dayton, Ohio, is to shout "Say, Poppa!" across Trafalgar Square, all the colour and picturesqueness will fade from our streets this merry month of June.

Fashion. Note.—Shapeless sack cloaks are being worn by women. Owing to the warm weather, coal merchants are able to supply them cheaply.





OUR WONDERFUL WORLD!



MADE BY WILD ELEPHANTS AND A GREAT CONVENIENCE TO MAN: A WELL-TRODDEN TRACK THROUGH THE HEART OF AN EAST AFRICAN FOREST.

Elephants have made many beautifully graded roads in East Africa, over steep mountains, through forests, and over torrents. For centuries they have used the same tracks; thus providing roads, not only for themselves, but for the natives.



USED BY THE BIGGEST OF BEASTS FOR CENTURIES: AN ELEPHANT-PATH THROUGH A BAMBOO JUNGLE OF BRITISH EAST AFRICA.



IN WILD AUSTRALIA — AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE: MISS CLEO DRESHLER AND A CROCODILE.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



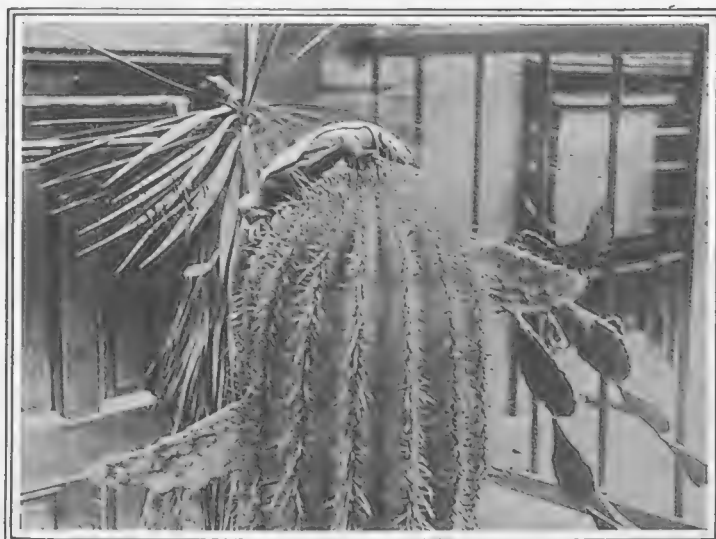
NOT IN A BISLEY POSITION: A CRACK SHOT IN "WILD AUSTRALIA," AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

Photograph by G.P.U.



A CHARMER: MISS CLEO DRESHLER AND SOME OF HER SNAKES IN "WILD AUSTRALIA."

Photograph by Topical.



A THORNY COUCH: THE QUEER RESIDENCE OF AN IGUANA, ON THE TOP OF A GIANT CACTUS.

Our correspondent writes: "The New York Zoological Garden contains a fine specimen of an iguana, whose home is in Mexico and Arizona. This animal has roomy quarters, but never leaves a giant cactus. It crawls upon the top of this plant and rests there, coming down only in order to feed. As soon as the meal is finished it returns to the plant, which is entirely covered with thorns to such an extent that no human being can touch it. Whether the iguana has chosen this spot because it wants to protect itself against enemies or because it is homesick is a matter of speculation."

Photograph by Transatlantic Co.



A NASTY SPILL OVER THE BOARDS: CAPTAIN R. J. B. OLDREY FALLS AT POLO.

The particular mishap illustrated was apparently brought about by Captain Oldrey, who was the No. 1 of the Dragoon Guards' team, being accidentally squeezed into the boards. His pony did not clear these, but tripped with both front feet and fell heavily across the wood. The pony slid along on its side with its rider pinned beneath. Fears were evident that Captain Oldrey had been hurt seriously, but fortunately this was not the case, and after remaining on the ground for a few minutes he was able to resume the game on another mount, seemingly none the worse.

Photograph by Sport and General.



BY E. F. S. (MONOCLE.)

The New Hedda. Mme. Lydia Yavorska, after winning praise from many of the critics for her performance in "A Doll's House," seems to have found little favour in their eyes in the difficult character of Hedda Gabler. No one expresses a doubt as to her capacity for playing the part, but her interpretation is not acceptable. We all know that it is the cleverest people who go furthest on the wrong road, and she has arrived at the degree of error inconceivable in a mediocrity. Instead of the bored, curious, neurotic Hedda of comedy, we had a lurid adventuress, clad in garments during two acts that suggested a tragedy queen, and the play became almost bewildering in consequence. Presumably it is a question of temperament, and to the Russian lady the Hedda of Ibsen is as inconceivable as her Hedda would have been to the cruel dramatist of the North. It says wonders for the play and much for the other actors that Madame Yavorska did not throw everything out of gear. Apparently she did upset the Lövborg of Mr. Willoughby, which, after beginning very well, ended in pure melodrama; and it may be that the absurdly comic Tesman of Mr. Kinsey Peile—which caused much foolish laughter—owed some of its extravagance to her influence. On the other hand, there was a quite beautiful performance of Thea by Miss Helen Haye, whilst Mr. Franklin Dyall, though hardly suggesting the specific character of the Judge, played Brack very well, and Miss Florence Haydon was Miss Florence Haydon, always a very welcome person, even if she was not exactly Aunt Juliana.

Tchegov. From the point of view of its members, or most of them, the Stage Society drew a blank in the case of "The Cherry Orchard," by Anton Tchegov, a dead dramatist whose works are said to be the rage in Russia; yet the critics, or some of them, found the tranquil, slowly moving play quite interesting, though there were passages which we could have done very well without—and so could the play. It is a strange, plotless affair, giving a picture of an episode in Russian life, and never took the form of normal drama. Of course, we are accustomed in plays to have a hero or heroine, or both, and a villain or so and a story and a dramatic contest, and some of us ask for balance and proportion and form; but we had to get along without any of these elements, and enjoy as well as we could the simple tragi-comic picture of the break-up of an old Russian estate, ruined by the extravagance and folly of its owners, the last of them a charming widow who wasted money ridiculously. It was a curious mixture of the comic and the pathetic, the comic generally being farcical; and almost every one of the dramatis personæ was "quite a character." Judging as well as one can from the works of Russian novelists and Russian dramatists, there was a great deal of truth in the queer creatures of the play; and the picture of manners so utterly foreign to us, presented with sincerity by the author and an able company, was impressive. Probably the

aim of the author was to show to the Russians the weakness of one aspect of the national character—its tendency to waste time talking when action is necessary, and to spend futile hours in superficial philosophising and shallow introspection. Assuming (I believe correctly) that the dramatist's picture, if exaggerated, has much truth, this national characteristic is useful to one person—the playwright, for it enables him to exhibit his

characters very easily. They, with one exception, were strange, unpractical creatures. The exception was a peasant's son named Lopakin, a fellow of immense energy who had amassed a fortune and was able to buy the "Cherry Orchard," the family estate of his old masters. He was vigorously drawn and very ably acted by Mr. Herbert Bunston. The widow was agreeably played by Miss Catherine Pole, who, however, hardly escapes conviction on a charge of monotony—perhaps she is less to be blamed than the author. Praise is due to Mr. Nigel Playfair for a clever, amusing character-study; to Miss Lola Duncan, really comic as a curious German governess; to Miss Mary Jerrold, who is always valuable in a cast; to Mr. Franklin Dyall, who played skilfully; and to half-a-dozen others for work of real merit.



PRINCESS BARIATINSKY'S PRODUCTION OF "HEDDA GABLER":
MME. LYDIA YAVORSKA AS HEDDA TESMAN, MR. F. KINSEY
PEILE AS GEORGE TESMAN, AND MISS FLORENCE HAYDON
AS MISS JULIANA TESMAN.

saw of the audience last Tuesday, the "smart" people have taken up Fanny, and they showed a fuller appreciation of the good points even in the prologue and epilogue than some might have expected. Indeed, we all laughed heartily during the greater part of the evening. Whenever Miss Dorothy Minto was on the stage, and acting very cleverly, there were roars of laughter, some from

quite severe people, who must have been rather shocked by "darling Dora." Nor was there much less laughter over the amusing picture by M. Raymond Lauzerte of the gallant young Frenchman. Of course, Fanny is not all mere laughter: Mr. Bernard Shaw was bound to introduce something for thought in the maddest farce; but really the trifle of powder does not matter in the least, and everyone can enjoy the rich humours of the author and the brilliant performance, notable specially for the work of Miss Lillah McCarthy, Miss Christine Silver, Miss Cicely Hamilton, and Messrs. Lewis Sealey, Fenton Llewellyn, Nigel Playfair, and H. K. Ayloff.



WITH ANKLE BANGLE: MME. LYDIA YAVORSKA AS HEDDA, AND
MR. FRANKLIN DYALL AS JUDGE BRACK, AT THE KINGSWAY.

to her admirers in the kind of part that suits her, and it gave some chance of distinction to Messrs. Dawson Milward, C. M. Lowne, and Sam Sothorn. A more interesting matter was a scene from "Still Waters Run Deep," in which Sir Charles Wyndham acted admirably.

"A Trip to Brighton." The play by Mr. Somerset Maugham adapted from a work by M. Tarride produced at a charity matinée is a somewhat ingenious artificial trifle, which demanded rather more careful preparation than it received. However, it served the purpose of presenting Miss Mary Moore

FOUR! THE AMATEUR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP SEMI-FINALISTS.



1. MR. E. A. LASSEN (LYTHAM AND ST. ANNE'S), WHO BEAT MR. L. B. STEVENS BY 2 UP. 2. MR. L. B. STEVENS (ROYAL CINQUE PORTS)
 3. MR. GORDON LOCKHART (PRESTWICK ST. NICHOLAS). 4. MR. H. H. HILTON, WHO BEAT MR. GORDON LOCKHART BY 4 AND 3.

Mr. Lassen, who was born at Bradford in 1876, won the Amateur Championship at Sandwich in 1908; the Yorkshire Championship in 1900, 1908, and 1909; and played for England v. Scotland in 1909, 1910. Mr. Stevens, an Englishman resident in Glasgow, is on the plus mark of several Scottish clubs. Mr. Lockhart, who was born at Prestwick in 1897, played in the Amateur Championship in 1907, 1908, 1909; won the "Times" trophy, with R. Andrew, in 1906, 1909, 1910; the Nairn Open Scratch Medal in 1907; the Lossiemouth Tournament, 1907 and 1908; and other prizes. Mr. Hilton, who was born at West Kirby in 1869, won the Amateur Championship at Sandwich in 1900 and at St. Andrews in 1901, and was runner-up in 1892, 1893, and 1896; won the Open Championship in 1892 and 1897; the Irish Open Amateur Championship in 1897, 1900, 1901, and 1902; and the St. George's Vase in 1893 and 1894.—[Photographs by Montague Dixon and L.N.A.]



CROWNS · CORONETS · COURTIER

THE Coronation necessarily inflicts a powerful lot of music upon the principals in the national drama. Last week their Majesties attended the Albert Hall; on June 26 the gala performance at Covent Garden is the culminating act in a resounding month. The man in the street, for whom the coming and passing of processional music lasts hardly longer than his vision of the King, is slow to imagine what it means to be within constant earshot of complimentary drum and life. An equerry with a fancy for statistics has decided to set himself the task of numbering the King's June hours spent to the accompaniment of band, orchestra, or choir. He may, for all his labours signify, pocket his note-book. Use makes all things insignificant, and to King George's accustomed ear the blare of brass, or its absence, is now nearly a matter of indifference. The strains of military

frankness that reads, as lamely as the rest. The writer falls into the initial error of suggesting that the Court fails of its purpose: "There are arguments

Royalty and Reviews.

There is no more difficult subject for the writer in the serious reviews than his Majesty the King. Even the well-informed and favoured contributor is apt to write rubbish when he embarks on this subject; he is generally afraid of being too familiar, and so falls into stilted, foolish, and empty compliments. The sinner himself must smile at certain sentences in the current issue of the *Fortnightly*. He will learn that stamp-collecting, when a King indulges such a hobby, "can hardly be placed under the head of amusements." Is it a penance, then, or a profession, or merely a way of learning the geography of the Empire? The King has a better way, as his Navy knows! And yet he is not the only reader who will doubt the reviewer's opening statement that "the most striking thing that can be said of King George V. is that he is the one man in



IN THE DRESS SHE WILL WEAR AT THE SHAKESPEARE BALL: LADY WEMYSS AS KATHERINE OF ARRAGON.

Lady Wemyss and Lady de la Warr will be responsible for the "Henry VIII" Quadrille at the Shakespeare Ball at the Albert Hall on June 20.—[Photograph by Langflier.]

for not having a Court, and there are arguments for having a splendid Court; but there are no arguments for having a mean Court. It is better to spend a million in dazzling when you wish to dazzle, than three-quarters of a million in trying to dazzle and yet not dazzling." Who seriously imagines that King George's and Queen Mary's criterion of success would be the "dazzling" powers of their reign? When once the Coronation bonfires are burnt out, we must look to the new Georgian era for other, and better, brilliances.



WIFE OF THE WELL-KNOWN ACADEMICAL TEACHER, EXCAVATOR, AND AUTHOR: MRS. CHARLES WALDSTEIN.

Before her marriage to Professor Waldstein Mrs. Waldstein was the widow of Mr. Theodore Seligman, of New York. She is the eldest daughter of the late Mr. D. L. Einstein, of New York.—[Photograph by Lallie Charles.]

music, even at the closest quarters, are no strain to one who is growing so experienced in the loud celebration of his presence that he hardly knows when it begins or ceases.

A Critic on the Court. One is, on the whole, happy to think that Buckingham Palace will have little leisure for the June magazines. Even in treating of a monarch who can no longer read him, the *Fortnightly* reviewer is ill at ease. He writes: "The shrewdness of Edward the Seventh's advice often startled the high officials of the diplomatic world." Why? He was known for a shrewd and experienced man; why, then, were high officials startled? Does the royal household lift its brows when King George gives a wise order, or have we, during the last year, grown accustomed to common-sense in kings? On another page is an attempt at



A. DÉBUTANTE FROM THE UNITED STATES: MISS MARGARET PRESTON DRAPER.

Miss Draper, who was presented the other day, is the daughter of the late General Draper, of Hopedale, Mass., who was at one time United States Ambassador to Italy.

Photograph by Lallie Charles.



PRESENTED AT THE SECOND COURT: MRS. FRANK ROIG; A WELL-KNOWN SOUTH AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Before her marriage Mrs. Frank Roig was Señorita Blanco Pepper van Buren, of Santiago, Chili.

Photograph by Lallie Charles.

his own world-wide Empire who has seen it all."

Distinctions and Differences. A recent confusion in the Press between Emily Lady Amphil and her daughter-in-law Lady Amphil is a reminder of the complexities that beset a full season, when doubles jostle elbows in London's narrow limits. Spread in their different counties and apportioned among their different relatives, namesakes are easily known apart and identities are preserved. Thus Blanche Countess of Rosslyn, when her name appears in the papers as the guest of the Countess of Warwick, need correct no misunderstandings as to her identity. She is then the Countess who is Lady Warwick's mother. But in London her case is not nearly so simple as Lady Amphil's, for she knows no fewer than three contemporary bearers of her title.

A DAMPED, MOIST, BUT PLEASANT BODY.



WHAT TIME WAT'S ENEMIES FOUND WATTER: THROWING A CITIZEN OF LONDON WHO REFUSED
TO JOIN WAT TYLER'S REBELLION INTO THE THAMES.

Our photograph, taken, obviously, at a rehearsal, shows an episode in the Pageant of London, which is to be so great a feature of the Festival of Empire at the Crystal Palace. It is interesting to recall that Wat Tyler had no surname; that by which he is called related to his trade. That he was the leader of the rebellion in London in June of 1381, the schoolboy knows—or may lose marks for not knowing. Likewise he is aware that he was killed at Smithfield. But does he remember that it was Lord Mayor Walworth—he whose name lingers in the Walworth Road, between the Elephant and Castle and Camberwell—who dealt him the first of the blows which took him wounded to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and afterwards had him beheaded? Ah he is not very familiar with Wat and his doings, he may be counselled to see him at the Palace, and to witness that thing which is ever a delight to him—the throwing of men into water; he will find the spectacle pleasant!—[Photograph by H.G.P.]

KEYNOTES

"THAT which we call a rose, by any other name would smell as sweet." There is the very highest authority for this statement, which is attributed to Shakespeare or Bacon, according to the thinker's leaning towards orthodoxy or heresy. But it may well be that Juliet was too unversed in the ways of men to know that the commercial value of the rose would have been affected very considerably had it been called by another name. In this twentieth century, the value of an attractive name is by no means to be overlooked. Mesopotamia was regarded of old time as a blessed word; it must yield pride of place to-day. The word to conjure with just now in the world of music is, of course, Coronation: a Coronation Concert, though it present familiar music in the familiar fashion, though the faces of its interpreters are as familiar as the music itself, is, by reason of the qualifying adjective, lifted on to a higher plane. This, fairly considered, is the more strange, because it is only by writing special music for an occasion that you may claim to introduce any sense of novelty into the proceedings. Happily, perhaps, for their artistic consciences, concert directors pay no strict allegiance to the meaning of words; they are merely conscious that no sober language can describe adequately their undertakings. A Special Coronation Concert proves on hearing to consist of well-known works that stand beyond the reach of qualifying adjectives. Such music will serve any occasion equally well, but in obedience to the sense of joyous freedom from the harsh control of mere words, certain concerts to be given in the next eight or ten weeks are being advertised as South African, Indian, Canadian, Australian, as the case may be. Let those who, in spite of the strongest leanings toward patriotism and a sane Imperialism, hesitate to face the musical utterances of our great Colonies and Dependencies take heart of grace and tickets. The concerts will have the remotest association, if any, with new worlds or old. Germany, France, and Italy will help the programmes, which may, or may not, include much British music. It is in the spirit that led Mr. Muntle to describe himself as Mr. Mantalini that concert-directors seek the assistance of such splendid words as "Indian," "Colonial," "Grand Festival," "Memorial," "Special," and "Coronation." Is there not a character in another of Dickens's novels—in "Little Dorrit," surely—who, being in prison on a charge of smuggling, cuts the loaf that satisfies his hunger into pieces of different shape and gives to each the name of an appetising dainty? So it is with the concert-givers: they cut their bread into strange shapes and give these special names; but, so long as the bread itself be good, there is no occasion to complain.

It may be, too, that the special nomenclature is not used to allure us Londoners, who know something, and think we know more than we do, of the forces that move the musical world of the Metropolis. From China to Peru, from Lisbon to

Constantinople, from Montreal to Cape Horn, visitors have come to town for the summer, and it is right and proper that while they provide the sunshine the concert directors should make the hay. Perhaps there is a kindly feeling, too, that as the foreign visitors expect something special, specialties must be forthcoming. If you were to advertise largely and expensively to

the effect that an ordinary concert of average attraction would be given by the Cosmopolitan Symphony Orchestra, few would respond to the appeal. Certainly the visitor to these islands would stay away and would even feel aggrieved. He would point out that he has come over by special effort and is living at very great expense in order to assist at great occasions, at functions that will stand alone. Nothing that fails to be extraordinary may claim his support. Now in music we enjoy at every season of the year much that cannot be beaten. The finest musicians of all time are interpreted for us by groups of performers whose qualifications no foreign orchestras can beat, and few can rival. Even on an occasion like this year of Coronation, we can devise nothing better than the best. What then remains to be done but to put our finest selection of musical goods in the front of the window and give them special titles that may be discarded when visitors have gone home again, and music, refreshed by generous foreign patronage, pursues its normal course? You and I may recognise the old familiar attractions in their new dress, but it must be presumed that our visitors will be less sophisticated, that they will really believe music has made a special endeavour. They will go away thinking that British music in its Grand, Colonial, Indian, Coronation, Gala, Memorial, and other aspects is of a kind that stands alone, and is reserved for special occasions, like gold plate and tiaras, and that in ordinary years we are content with a rather inferior class of work, written by second-rate musicians and performed on the second-best instruments of the orchestra.

For those who venture to assert anything to the contrary, there will be refutation in every language under the sun, for all the world is sending its representatives to our concert-halls and opera-houses. What could be more interesting than to discuss with an intelligent visitor to these shores the relative merits of, say, a South African or an Australian concert, or the styles that are properly associated with a Gala performance and a Coronation concert respectively? What a light such discussion would throw upon the musical intelligence of our guests! How splendidly it would help us to see ourselves as others see us!

One can but hope that as the third week of June comes nearer managements will rise to still greater heights among the adjectives; they should be reminded respectfully that they have yet to employ two that have a very special repute—"unique" and "phenomenal."

COMMON CHORD.



A CANADIAN BARITONE WHO RAN AWAY FROM HOME TO BECOME A SINGER: MR. WRIGHT SYMONS.

Mr. Symons, the Canadian baritone who appeared with much success at the Aeolian Hall the other evening, ran away from home, not to go to sea, or become a cowboy or a fireman, as all adventurous boys should, but to adopt the profession of singer. Evidently he was wiser than many in choosing a career, for it is said confidently of him that he has a great future before him. Already he has been lucky, for when he was beginning, a rich man chanced to hear him sing, became his patron, and gave him facilities for education he was not likely to have obtained otherwise.

Photograph by Dover Street Studios.



Mme. Pavlova.

MME. PAVLOVA CHEZ ELLE: THE GREAT RUSSIAN DANCER IN HER GARDEN.

ON TOAST !



DAISY (*in the farmyard*): Mother, what do the chickens eat lime for?

MOTHER: To make the shells for their eggs, dear.

DAISY (*after a pause*): And if they didn't eat lime, then I suppose they would lay poached eggs?

DRAWN BY LAWSON WOOD.



WHAT'S UP AT CAMBRIDGE

By THE EDITOR OF "THE GRANTA."

Mr. Shaw and
the Union.

The Union Society appears thoroughly to have frightened Mr. Shaw. It all began when a number of honourable members assembled in the Debating Hall to discover whether they welcomed the influence of Mr. Bernard Shaw upon the thought of the nation. Two brilliant speeches were made at the opening of the debate, in the second of which the House was chilled by a dreadful picture of the complete Shavian community as it haunts the dreams of the Shavian disciple. Mr. Shaw, dwelling away in that hinterland which comprises the rest

of England, heard and was moved. The Heretics Society hastily issued to its members tickets of a villainous yellow, which announced that the arch-Puritan was to address his Cambridge followers in the Victoria Assembly Rooms. The waverers in the Shavian host were drawn again, by the strong lodestone of personal presence, to the ranks of the unquestioning devout, and the cause of Shaw, despite the wicked machinations of the Union, has suffered no hurt. Mr. Shaw announced as his theme "The Future of Religion"; what he was really considering was "The Future of Shavianism." For the motion at the Union was only carried by a majority of seven!

Socialists, and
Suffragists.

The cause of
Socialism is well
looked after at

GIVER OF A CONCERT (WITH
KUBELIK) AT CAMBRIDGE: HERR
VLADIMIR PACHMANN.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry. (See Article.)

Cambridge by the University branch of the Fabian Society. The membership numbers 243, and those who are included in this rather surprising total are given the opportunity during term-time of hearing papers and speeches from various prominent leaders of the Socialist and Labour parties. Quite recently Mr. Philip Snowden formed the centre of an extremely successful mass meeting. There can be little doubt that the undergraduate is becoming much more tolerant. Successive generations still cherish the old, old tales of the glorious times of the Keir Hardie "rag," and there are vague traditions dealing with an even earlier period when gentlemen suspected of Socialistic leanings suffered from the good-natured attempts of their fellows to wash away the taint in the waters of the College fountain. The Women's Suffrage party are able to-day to flaunt their placards in the windows of their committee-room without getting the said windows broken, despite the fact that a few years ago the mere proposal to confer degrees on women students was sufficient to produce riots of unparalleled magnificence.

Then and Now. It is quite possible that such a condition of things would reduce those who love the high-handed sportsman to a condition of hopeless despair, were it not that the mock funeral a few weeks since affords a good deal of comfort to those who are tempted to bewail the death of the spirit which produced the fierce Town and Gown skirmishes of yore. The truth is that the glories of the past are apt to be magnified, and the more tolerant spirit of to-day made the subject of an unmerited contempt. The modern Cambridge man can thoroughly enjoy himself without being violent. His sense of humour has developed, and his admiration for a black eye has considerably dwindled. His method of expressing disapproval of unpopular officials, for instance, is at once highly

ingenious, strictly constitutional, and extremely effective. Above all, it is thoroughly entertaining.

Things Musical.

Pachmann and Kubelik have been up to Cambridge to give a joint concert, the former sending all lovers of Chopin into the usual ecstasies by his interpretation of that composer's works. Sir Edward Elgar has also been conducting, with great success, the London Symphony Orchestra, the performance of his own "Enigma Variations" being heartily applauded. The musical section of Cambridge has also taken a great interest in Dr. Vaughan Williams' C Symphony, which was first performed at the Leeds Festival last October, and was there considered an enormous success. Dr. Vaughan Williams is, of course, a Cambridge composer of great promise, who is known to the University chiefly by the brilliant music which he wrote for "The Wasps" of Aristophanes, which was the last Greek play performed at the New Theatre. Cambridge expects great things from him.

The Examination
Horror.

We have been
passing through
the purgatory of

examinations which always characterises the end of the most beautiful term in the year. There is no escape. If you are not taking a University examination or Tripos you are taking a College examination or Mays. In any case you sit down before a paper and feel a cold thrill run down your backbone after the first glance. If you are wise you repress a moan, and thus escape the indignant glares of your busily writing neighbours. For utter desolation there is nothing to equal the feelings of a man who is sitting dumb before a virgin page of paper and listening to the frenzied noise of pens around

him. The glorious afternoon sunshine is a mockery, and the University becomes merely a vast conspiracy for the ruining of young men's careers. When one's spirits have sunk to a certain level there comes a reaction of sheer despair. Hazy memories begin to float in one's mind amidst the wild rout of exultant demons, waving blue pencils, which has hitherto occupied it. The hazy memories grow clearer, the blue-pencil demons gradually become less animated, droop, and grow slightly despondent. Then one begins to write.

Tumult Among
the Dons.

Cambridge has been
considerably agitated
by the proposal, on

the part of a certain section of the governing body, to open the Fitzwilliam Museum on Sundays. After a long and heated debate in the Senate, the publication of fly-leaves and a vigorous correspondence in the local organ particularly favoured by the dons, it has been finally decided that the Museum shall be open on the Sabbath. The first Sunday was extremely successful, but it remains to be seen whether such large crowds will continue to throng the building in the future. It is quite possible that the remarkable attendance on the first day was largely due to the dons in favour of the step turning up in force with their wives, families, and relations just to disappoint the gloomy prognostications of their opponents with regard to the attendance to be expected.

DONALD HOLMAN.



GIVER OF A CONCERT (WITH PACHMANN) AT CAMBRIDGE: HERR JAN KUBELIK—AND HIS FAMOUS "EMPEROR" VIOLIN, WHICH IS DESCRIBED AS THE MOST PERFECT STRADIVARIUS, AND VALUED AT OVER £10,000.

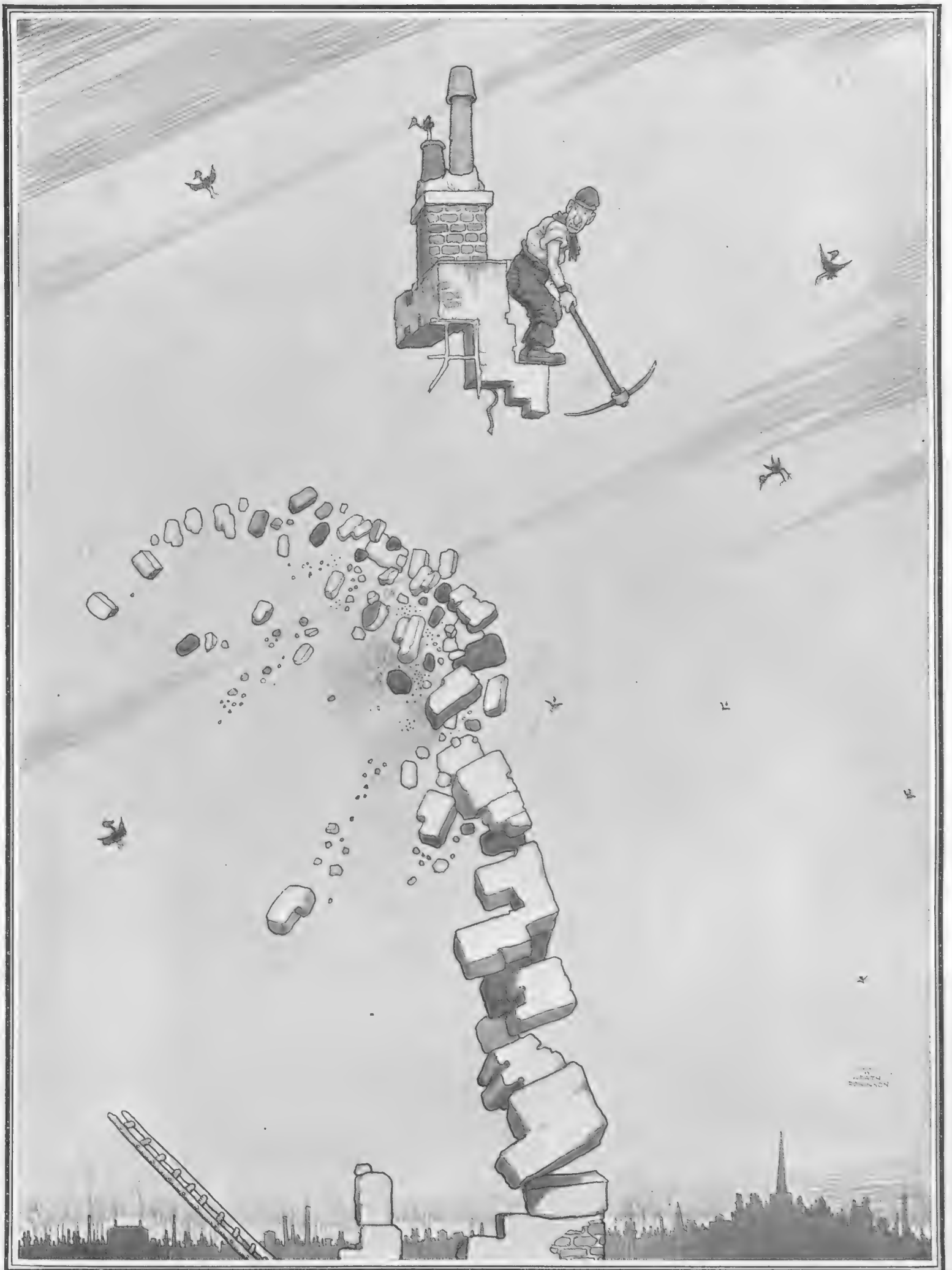
It is not permitted to publish the price Kubelik paid for his famous "Strad," when he bought it from the executors of the late Mr. Haddock, of Leeds, last December, but it may be said that he has refused offers of £7000 and £10,000 for it, and that the price in question was nearly double anything previously paid for an example of the master maker's art. When Kubelik purchased it, it had not been played upon for a century, and this, it is said, accounts for its beautiful tone and perfect condition. It belonged formerly to Signor Tarisio. Kubelik has said recently, by the way, "Paganini's command of technique, which so astonished the world of his day that it was attributed to the influence of the Evil One, must now be considered part of the equipment of every modern virtuoso."



A SPEAKER ON SOCIALISM BEFORE THE CAMBRIDGE FABIANs: MR. PHILIP SNOWDEN.

Photograph by Swaine. (See Article.)

AH, WHAT A FALLING OFF WAS THERE!



THE HOUSE-BREAKER: Well, I've been an' done it this time! 'Ow the blazes am I to get down?

DRAWN BY W. HEATH ROBINSON.



THE MAN IN THE STREET AS MAN IN THE AIR.*



"SHIPPING AT POOLE."

SEVEN years ago the man in the street would have jeered at the suggestion that before many months had passed certain of his more mechanically minded fellows would be flying in machines heavier than air. There came stories that the Wrights had flown. The man in the street did not believe the news, putting it to the credit of yellow journalism. Even when Wilbur Wright flew at Le Mans, he was not greatly stirred. Then, nearly two years ago, M. Blériot, swooping across the Channel on his monoplane, startled him into a fresh attitude, in which he regarded the ever-growing body of airmen as most ingenious acrobats, whose evolutions were to be watched intently as being more novel and more daring than any of those possible in the "halls." Since that time his knowledge of aviation has grown apace. He can discuss at least half a dozen of the record-creating flights, names of famous airmen are familiar to his lips; planes, propellers, stays, Gnome engines, and the volplane convey distinct meaning to him; he is vastly fascinated by air-scouts, the maps they make, and the plaster "bombs" they drop; at a pinch, he would imitate the prominent politician and the Society beauty and be passenger on biplane. He can even imagine that, in a not very distant future, traffic will be transferred from roads to the air. But he is not very sanguine about this. Let him note M. Louis Paulhan's opinions, remembering that the great airman does not pose as infallible prophet.

Asked, "In your view, will flying be ever made sufficiently safe for ordinary individuals to buy, and fly, machines?" M. Paulhan says: "I am able to give an answer that is definite and emphatic. It is 'Yes.' . . . Already, under proper conditions, flying is safe. . . . Air traffic will not, I am quite sûr, present any great dangers when the perfected aeroplane is to hand." As to the date by which a machine sufficiently safe for ordinary use will be evolved, he says: "Such a machine may, for all we know, be arrived at before the end of 1911; but I scarcely think so. What I do think, however, is that we shall be in possession of such a machine before the end of the year 1915." As to the future risk in flying, as compared with travelling in an express train, he believes that "there will, ultimately, be more actual risk in travelling in a very fast train than in passing through the air in the most approved type of passenger-carrying aeroplane." For the wealthy he foresees "a perfected air-craft," with "a closed and very carefully suspended body, so that the travellers in it may be protected from the rush of the wind, and may also be free from any shock or vibration when the machine starts or finishes a flight. Undoubtedly, too, the rich man's aeroplane will be nicely lighted, so that, when he makes a night flight—such flights will become common in the future—he will be able to see to read. More

important still, perhaps, will be the means taken to provide for the comfort of passengers in the way of heating aeroplanes. It is very cold work rushing through the air at a high speed. Therefore, there is no doubt but that the bodies of the perfect aeroplanes, such as I am describing, will be very carefully heated by artificial means."

Now, as to regular passenger-carrying services between cities, M. Paulhan sees these in operation in 1920, but cannot prophesy that the aeroplane will oust land traffic altogether. The particular form of flying-machine used will have, he thinks, a boat-shaped car body. "One man will be at the helm of the aeroplane. I am quite certain that the stability of such a large machine will be automatic." In the case of the earlier forms of air-cars his opinion is that the passengers—half-a-dozen or so—will be grouped together in the centre of the machine, and he does not imagine that anything capable of bearing more than a dozen will be built at first. For the rest, he regards the practical value of man's flight as certain.

So much for but one of the fourteen sections into which Messrs.

Grahame-White and Harper's book is divided. It may be taken that the quotations we have made from M. Paulhan's contribution are typical, in their extraordinary interest, of hundreds which might be made from the work as a whole. In no better way can we record the thorough nature of the volume than by mentioning the titles of the sections, stating that none must be missed by the man who would keep abreast of the most remarkable development of recent years: "The Pioneers of Flight," "Aeroplane Flights and Records," "The World's Airmen," "Aeroplane Fatalities Described and Analysed," "The Aeroplane in Warfare," "Sporting and Commercial Possibilities of the Aeroplane," "The Human Factor in Flying," "The National Aspect of Flying," "The 'Power Unit' of Aeroplanes," "The Constructional Future of Aeroplanes," "The Fascinations of Flying," "Aerial Law," and "The Future of Flying." The contributors are Messrs. Claude Grahame-White, Harry Harper, C. G. Grunhold, C. G. Grey, Louis Blériot, G. Holt-Thomas, Howard T. Wright, Henry Farman, Roger Wallace, Louis Paulhan, Colonel J. E. Capper, and the late Cecil S. Grace.



NERVES!



"HARK! HARK! THE LARK!"

DRAWN BY H. M. BATEMAN.



A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL

THE BROKEN WIRE.

By HAROLD BLIND.

THE School Board Attendance Officer knocked out his stumpy pipe and filled the notched, worn bowl from my pouch. We were sitting together on the top of a Roman camp, looking over many a mile of country, which, nearer at hand, was alive with little creeping lines of figures, almost indistinguishable from the parched turf. He was in Service uniform, for he had come to camp with a Foundation School, and had served for many years in the Royal Sussex Regiment.

"Good Lord!" said he; "fancy *me* chasing little boys and girls to school!"

He beat a toadstool to pieces with a short stick as he turned his broad, gnarled face to the sunset.

"Fancy *me* having to bully their parents, and getting hated like a Russian land steward!"

It was very quiet up there on the old mound that the Cæsarian Legionaries had dug. Far away in the still evening air, where at rare intervals a heavy battery was firing, hung curiously shaped clouds of white smoke.

"Why, they'd never send their kids at all if they could help it!"

He scattered the fragments of the toadstool.

"Well, as I was telling you just now, I am one of the few white men who have eaten as a comrade with a Mohammedan who was also Hajji. Nurreddin was his name, and he was a rum 'un! He was born on the Astrakhan Steppe, he told me, and his father was once a Sotnik of the Don Cossacks, and his mother was a Persian woman from Azerbaijan. But he could never rightly tell me how and where his father found her. Anyway, there it was, and he told me about himself as we were working and waiting in the little desert post-office whilst the army was going up the Nile to relieve poor Gordon. Ah, he was a rum 'un! He'd served as a conscript in some God-forgotten regiment of Cossacks in the Caucasus; he'd learned telegraphy, as well as some French and English; he had deserted to the Turks and served against the Russians, whom he hated as the enslavers of his father's people; and now here he was in the desert, under the orders of the Khedive. There was something in him I liked, and we palled on at once. He was tall and lean and big, and fierce as you make 'em; and was always dangling a great crooked sabre about; while I was short, thick, fresh from a Sussex village, and a bit of a devil too. He had a black beard and a hawk nose; and I had a fair stubble and this short smeller. For all that, we grew fast friends.

"Well, this post-office we were at was right away on the lines of communication, by three lovely wells of water, and was supposed to be quite safe because the whole army was in front, and so we had only a handful of Fellah soldiers in charge of a Cairo-Turk lieutenant. A grove of palms gave us shade, the wells water, and the wires news. Old Nurreddin and I smoked and jawed the day away between the messages. There was a third operator—a miserable Egyptian-Maltese dog-brother of a chap called Miguel, whom we made take all the night-shifts, so that he'd sleep by day, and we shouldn't see him. He was a rotten coward, and always fearful that the Khalifan raiding parties would come our way.

"One night he comes and wakes me up and says that the wire has broken down in the middle of a message from the front to a T. and S. column about eighty miles away. The blighter was shaking from head to foot.

"Oh, large party raiders! Large raiders! we all be killed! Fly! Save yourselves! The wire's cut!"

"You mangy beast!" says I, 'get back to the instrument! How d'you know it's cut? Call 'em up!"

"I woke old Nurreddin, and he buckled on his everlasting sabre, and out we went into the sticky night. Sure enough; we called up, waited, and got no answer—never a dot!

"Aie! Aie! Aie! all cut! They will roast us! They will eat our hearts! Oh, Madonna Maria!" squeals Miguel, 'Oh, Maria! Maria!"

"You purple-nosed Maltese monkey! Try the other line!" says I. And with shaking fingers he calls up the next station towards the base. Presently the needle goes 'tink-atink-atink' in answer, and we send them along the half message, and word that the wire had been cut or had broken down. Then we routs out the Turk in command of the Guard, who used a lot of filthy language, and sent out a brace of men on camels along the wire to see what's up. Then I says to Miguel:—

"Since you're so dashed funky, it'll do you good to watch for the niggers. So you'll just sit up! See?"

"It was lovely moonlight, just before dawn, and a jackal was sobbing fit to break his heart somewhere across the sands, having eaten his last pup and wishing for more.

"When the sun jumped up, I and Nurreddin likewise arose, and, spreading his carpet, he began his prayers whilst I washed.

"It was just getting hot when one of the camel scouts came posting back in a state of panic. He cried that his comrade was killed, that the burning sands were black with the clouds of the Khalifa's merciless horsemen, and that all was lost.

"How many were there? Twenty?" says I, knowing the poetic language of the nigger.

"Thousands!" says he. 'The roar of their numberless hooves is as the voice of Allah!"

"Nurreddin, I says to my chum, who scrambles up off his carpet, 'there may be about a hundred Mahdist cavalry on the loose round here!"

"Good!" he answered. 'Good, by the beard of the Prophet! Then we shall fight—at last!—instead of tapping the key of this devil-begotten telegraph. May Allah send them swiftly and in force!"

"His eyes flashed as he grasped his sabre-hilt; but the Turkish lieutenant turned green, and his soldiers, who were hearing the story from the scout, were like a flock of sheep between a dog and a motor-car on a narrow road. Some were all right—an Abyssinian sergeant and two or three mongrel Arabs.

"At that moment Miguel rushed out of the operating-hut sobbing.

"Ze ozzar vire! ze ozzar vire! Maria! Maria!"

"What?" says I; 'what about it?"

"We can't get through!" he wails.

"Praise be to Allah!" sings out Nurreddin; 'they will most surely come!"

"Yes! and what will these mud-shovellers do? . . . Lie down and die?" says I.

"Not so, brother," says he; 'I will speak unto them."

"He pushes the meditating Cairo-Turk aside, draws his sabre, and, as the sun blazes on its long blade, he shouts out the one word—

"Swine! . . . Hear me!"

"Whereat they stopped jabbering, and listened.

"Offal-eating dogs! Hearken! Ye are afraid! Yea, by Allah, ye are afraid of the foe! But look at me. I am not afraid, for I have fought with men to whom these pigs are little dolls of mud, and I slew them. Let us rejoice; we shall drive them away as the wind blows the sands!"

"He whirled his sword about his green turban.

"The first among you who shall turn his back I will shorten by a head!" And he made the blade whistle in the air.

"Just then someone shouts and points at Miguel getting on one of the four good horses we kept for orderlies. Old Nurreddin he rushes at him, but Miguel leaps the breastwork. In half a shake Nurreddin is on another one, tears after him, and in a dozen strides

(Continued overleaf.)

DEALING WITH OLD AND YOUNG.



THE ACCOMPANIST: Now, Vary, put some pickles into "The Fatherless Orphans"—there's a bald-headed old cock with side-whiskers just finished feedin' up there.



THE DAUGHTER: George was on again to-night about me being skinny.

THE MOTHER: Pack o' rubbish. I was just like it at your age. All the same, you do as I tell yer: just take and show him that photo of me, in the Bible, when I was a girl—else you'll be losing that young man.

DRAWINGS BY HOPE READ.

is alongside. Miguel, desperate with fright, turns—for all the world just like a weasel—with a revolver in his fist.

"As he looses it, off he rolls out of the saddle, minus his head. Nurreddin catches the horse and comes calmly back.

"Behold," shouts he, waving his sword, 'the fate of cowards!' That seemed to put go into them. They gets out the reserve ammunition, fills the water-buckets and the tank, and makes all snug. 'Wah!' says they, 'here is a man!'

"Well, it wasn't long before we saw a dust-cloud on the skyline, which gets bigger and bigger. We see the sun flash in it—flash on steel—and then we see the banners, the spears, the swords, the armour of two sheiks riding ahead. We hears the rumble of the hooves on the sand, and above it all the battle-shout of the Mahdi. On they come—nearer and nearer—hoping to take us by surprise—trying to rush us. Behind us the English flag is drooping on the mast in the hot, still air . . . and their flag is tearing in the wind.

"Fire!" shouts Nurreddi

"Fire!" I baw

"Fire!" echoes the Cairo-Turk lieutenant.

"The white smoke spurts from the breastworks—the roar of the charge is drowned in the crash of the volley. The breeches snap and click, and we can see the eyes of the horses—the eyes of the men—a few saddles are empty, but still they come on.

"Fire!" we all three shouts together.

"The enemy swerve, divide, and pour round our little entrenchment. The muzzles of the rifles follow them—Nurreddin and me directs and controls the independent firing—and as they ride away we yell—

"Fools! Dogs! Alter your sights! Three hundred! . . . Five hundred!"

"Then we stops them, and only keeps the best shots plugging the enemy, for we had none too many cartridges.

"Out there in the blinding sunshine the Mahdists quickly re-form and come on again slowly, firing as they ride, and by chance a man is hit. They break into a gallop with a yell; the taste of the powder-smoke is in our teeth, and standing there, looking through the hanging mist of it, I see horses rear and plunge and men swept off them, while Nurreddin, jumping on to a horse himself, shakes his sword at the Mahdists. They reach the trench; they put their sweating chargers at the bank of earth and sand-bags and boxes. I hear the clash on rifle-barrel and bayonet as the long swords are swung, and shrieks and groans as they bite home. Some leap from their saddles and scramble up at us like cats. Nurreddin is everywhere—keeping his horse in the thickest of the fight. The sheik has forced his mount over the breastwork and cut down two Egyptians—right and left! He wears chain armour and uses a huge, straight sword. Nurreddin is on him—clash! twang! clash! Ah! a spearman dashes through the bayonets at Nurreddin to stick him in the back, but I drop him with a bullet and run to defend my chum. Everything is lost in dust and smoke; in yells and screams and moans, blows and shots; in a mêlée of men and maddened horses. They have broken the line, but still Nurreddin fights the sheik, still their blades ring and grate and swish; and in all the row I hear them panting. Suddenly Nurreddin's horse knocks me down, and I hear a howl of rage and dismay. I spring up. The fight slackens, for the sheik has fallen and old Nurreddin's sabre sticks out behind his neck. Nurreddin shouts as he drags it clear, and his enemy rolls to the ground. I shout too—for I feel mad—drunk—joyful. I seize the sheik's great red sword and scramble on to his slim white horse, and Nurreddin bellows—

"Forward, brother! Beat them back! Slash! Slay!" We both urge our beasts at the breastwork, where the Gippies are holding their own now that the enemy have given way with the fall of one of their leaders. 'Hurrah!' I shouts, and all at once, Gawd knows why, I think of the Crusaders and old Cor-de-Lion in the history primer.

"St. George! St. George for England!" I roars, and then we go slithering over into the enemy.

"U-hah! U-hah! Cut! Cut!" cries Nurreddin, like the Cossacks; and 'Slash! Slay! On! On!' in English and Arabic and Russian.

"Right ho! Right ho, you beggars! St. George for England!" I answers.

"We are in it now, up to our eyes in a blooming whirlpool—all jammed up, cutting, slashing, slaying, and being cut and slashed and slain like old Nurreddin keeps howling. Then the pressure eases, and we find the Abyssinian sergeant and the mongrel Arabs on the other three horses supporting us. The little white brute I am on is an old hand—he turns and twists, and saves me many a

time; he seems to see the blows coming, and pushes up to give me a counter-stroke; he tears with his teeth and kicks at both ends, and yet keeps steady. I find myself facing the second sheik—I believe he was an Emir because of his gold-inlay helmet and whole shirt of silky chain-armour—I cuts him, and the sparks fly; I guards; I cuts him again, and the sparks fly, but the weight makes him reel. He knocks my helmet off, and my guard just saves my head. Then my horse bites his by its nose, and I lands the Emir a fearful swipe across his face that lets the life out of him.

"Well struck! Well struck! Kill! Kill! They fly!" whoops Nurreddin.

"A Jhinn! A Jhinn!" they cried, scattering, and I'm blessed if we five didn't chase the whole lot off the field.

"Yes," I replies, bowling over a big black Fuzzie, 'a Jin! . . . A Jin and a long Jinger and a bit o' lemon!"

"I remember saying that over and over again as we rode 'em down like sheep, their horses being now exhausted. The Gippies were firing at them and came doubling over the open as brave as you please. . . .

"As we ride slowly back Nurreddin comes up and says—

"Brother, thou art wounded!"

"And then I feel queer, and look and see my chest soaked in blood, and he holds me in the saddle.

"The Fellahs crowd round, calling us their fathers, being awfully bucked at having beaten the Fuzzies—a thing which had not happened in living memory or tradition.

"Spawn of dogs mated to jackals!" says Nurreddin, 'in a score of years you may be men if you are beaten and taught that in courage alone lies safety! Behold, one fourth of you have died gloriously; one fourth have honourable wounds! You yourselves are safe, and grateful to the sight of Allah and his Prophet. Remember this!"

"Then a wave of night rushes on to me and spins round——"

The School Attendance Officer paused in his story. The bugles were blowing the "Stand Fast" on the plain, now all rosy purple in the sunset, and a great silence had fallen on the old Roman earthworks where we sat.

"But what about the meals you ate with Nurreddin?" I asked after a little.

"Ah! . . . Well!" said he. "Well! . . . When I had just got this job of chasing kids to school, I went with a party to the British Museum, and as we was waiting for the teacher outside the gates, a motor-bus comes by and stops, and an old chap in a turban, with a long white beard, jumps off and runs up to me, and throws his arms round me, and kisses me on both cheeks; and the children thinks he's a lunatic, and the policeman and the gatekeeper dashes out to save me.

"Brother!" says the old boy.

"Nurreddin!" says I, and carried quite away, we kiss again.

"Old pal—Egypt—'85!" I calls over his shoulder to the coppers and the keeper, who, having war ribbons, understands and goes back. Then up comes our little teacher in his gold-rimmed specs, and I tells him in ten words that Nurreddin and me is brothers.

"Extraordinary! Most extraordinary!" he chirps, and fusses about.

"He gives me leave to go off with Nurreddin, who takes me to a rum room over a kind of curiosity shop, and there it was that we ate little cakes dipped in honey, and drank black coffee, and then went on to dates and brandy. And two other old Oriental chaps came in, and a young Indian student, and Nurreddin told 'em all about our fight at the post-office in the desert, and how I killed the Emir. And he turns his flashing eyes on the young Indian, and strokes his long white beard, and says—

"Young man, you have heard—you see the man—he but one of myriads; take heed. I, who have served the Tsar of the Russias with the armies of the Lieutenant of the Caucasus, who have fought *against* the Tsar with the armies of the Wielder of the Sword of Osman; and under his Viceroy the Khedive against the Mahdi, and with the English of late years till I grew old; I tell you that it is before these latter that I bow my head in honour and obedience, for they are both brave and merciful, truthful and just!" Yes, that is what he said, and kissed me on both cheeks again. I had five or six dinners with Nurreddin after that, but he went away to Turkey, and I have not seen him since. . . . And now let's get back to camp; the brigade will be in in half-an-hour."

I walked beside the Attendance Officer in silence as we went down the hill, where the bones of the Legionary soldiers are still turned up when the troops dig trenches and rifle-pits.

THE END.



ON THE LINKS

By HENRY LEACH.

Analysing the Championship.

In the course of many visits to championship meetings I have found it to be the most interesting thing to make different kinds of analyses of the contending parties and such circumstances pertaining to their game as are available for examination. Such observations and dissections show, in a certain measure, the tendencies of the time in the matter of our golf, and reveal some strange matters. And so it was at Prestwick, on the coast of Ayrshire, within a short ride by tram of the country of Bobbie Burns, where the amateur championship was played for and won once again last week. At the beginning of the meeting, people who associate themselves with these events were disposed to complain that the draw as set forth on the great sheet measuring thirty-five inches by twenty-two and a half—a sheet that is like a page of the greatest wonder and mystery and fate to the aspirants for the blue ribbon of amateur golf—was dull and uninteresting. I made the complaint myself, but, like the others, discovered afterwards that the idea was generated partly through the absence of Mr. Maxwell and Mr. Graham, two of the very strongest personalities at these gatherings, and partly because the players of special eminence were so well distributed, which really meant that the draw was a very good one. At the beginning of the week, when it was too hot to walk many more miles than I had done to see men spoil good chances of winning holes (they complained frequently of the fierce glare of the sunlight on the ball interfering with their proper sighting of the same—a very unusual cause of complaint at a championship meeting), I took shelter from the heat in a nook of the big sandhills, such as are called "Alps" and "Himalayas" at Prestwick, and analysed the field of competitors.

An English Invasion.

Now here is a wonderful and certain result arrived at after much laborious counting. Although the championship was being held on a Scottish course, and one which, famous though it is, was certainly not so well known to the multitude of players as St. Andrews and some others, and was moreover, somewhat difficult of access to Englishers (I have always found it best and easiest to travel miles out of my way, to begin with, by going from London to Glasgow and then downwards again), there were actually more English competitors than Scottish. This did seem a remarkable discovery, especially as the opposite was suspected upon the first casual inspection of the sheet, and, that apart, was regarded as inevitable. It has come to something that England outnumbered Scotland in this way on Scottish links. Of the 146 competitors seventy-nine were entered from English clubs and fifty-three from Scottish. Of course a Scot occasionally enters from an English club, and so, too, the other way about, but

these variations are rare, and balance each other. In reflecting upon this strange circumstance, its causes and its significance, it must not be overlooked that in general the Scottish golfer is a man who, from choice or necessity, spends less upon his game than the Englishman who has pursued his golfing studies to the point of considering his prospects in the championship, is perhaps more thrifly inclined, and thinks more of the difficulties and expense of travelling a hundred and fifty miles for a week's golf and "a cut at the championship" than the Southerner does in respect to a five-hundred-miles journey. Ireland sent seven candidates to the tee, the Antipodes three, the United States two, and the Channel Islands, Singapore, and the Continent one each, the last indicated being Mr. Gaw, who was nominated by a club at Lake Como.

Arms, Medicine, the Pulpit.

Analysing further, I discovered

some odd facts: As the championship is to be held next year at Westward Ho! there is a show of affection for the Royal North Devon Club, and it is a nice thing to see that

some players who might have entered from elsewhere allied themselves with it for championship purposes, to the end that the Westward Ho! entry of eight was greater than that of any other English club, the Royal Liverpool's six being second. Not even a Scottish club had more than eight, the Royal and Ancient having so many. The combined entry of what are regarded as London clubs was twenty-two, which, I fancy, is below the average. The inland provincial entry was strong, Huddersfield, for instance, having four representatives. Then, considering the men more personally and professionally, I ascertained that there were some

seven or eight doctors among the entry, including a West-End specialist, though not all of them take their "Dr." title along with them to the championship. Rarely does a lawyer ever get along to these meetings, though there are probably five scratch men in the legal ranks for every one in the medical. The championship is held in Term time, when forensic skill pays better than deadly putting. There were eleven admitted Army officers, and some others who suppressed their titles, and—this is specially interesting—one clergyman, described plainly on the sheet as "Rev." I think this is the first time this has ever occurred in the championship, and it has always seemed to me to be a strange thing that the golfing clergyman, though he has more opportunity for the game than most other people, even when he does

his duty most conscientiously, rarely achieves any sort of distinction at it. And lastly, Mr. J. G. Jenkins, of Troon, had three sons playing for the championship, and he had two others at home who were qualified to enter, and a daughter who is a lady international. One of the boys being international also; this is a most wonderful golfing family.



THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP: AT PRESTWICK DURING THE PLAY.
Play in the Amateur Golf Championship began at Prestwick on Monday of last week.

Photograph by M. Dixon and Co.



WATCHING THE AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP AT PRESTWICK FROM THE HIMALAYAS: MUCH-INTERESTED SPECTATORS.

The outstanding features of the Prestwick links are the "Alps," the "Cardinal" bunker, and the sandhills called the "Himalayas." There are eighteen holes with abundant hazards.

Photograph by L.N.A.

FRIVOLITIES OF PHRYNETTE

AT THE NAVAL AND MILITARY TOURNAMENT.

By MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

Author of "Phrynette and London."

I EXPECT Adam was the only man to be always in a good temper, just because he was the only man, you see. It must have been terribly dull for Eve—not his being good-tempered, but the only man. Of course, it was a jolly easy life for her; with just one man to please, but there's no fun in what is easy. Imagine

what we modern women have to go through in comparison with Eve, trying at the same time to please all the men we know! Why, we can't even decide on what to wear for the most informal invitation before knowing which of our men friends are to be there. Some like you in pink, others adore you in blue. This one will think you de-poetised if your hair is not waved, that one considers curling-irons and postiche curls as cardinal sins and diabolical frauds. As for those of my sex who say women should dress only for their husbands—be sure they themselves are not married.

And I am not counting the girls: somehow, now I am married, I never count girls. We seem to move from sphere to sphere as we live on, and what does not come within our sphere at the same time as we do does not exist for us. Everyone feels like that, *n'est-ce pas?* When I was a child I was interested in the heroines of the Bibliothèque Rose only when they happened to be of

bridge gives me pins-and-needles; and if the Naval and Military Tournament is not a decent place to go to, I don't know what is. Austen says I ought not to have gone there with Captain Pappakaryannopoulos without asking his permission. But, as I explained, it was quite an unpremeditated invitation.

I met Captain P.—it gives me a cramp to write his name in full—in the Park that morning, and he said, "Do you think they paint their faces, or is it real?" I thought he meant the women in the Row, but he is not quite so simple as that. He meant the Arabs at the Naval and Military Tournament. It seems he had been talking about it for several minutes before, but I was busy taking a mental pattern of a sweet frock next to me, and I missed what he said. When he heard I had not been to Olympia yet, he almost shouted "I take you," with an Oriental *fougue* which quite carried me off my discretion, though it was not an indiscretion really; besides, the King and Queen were there. But for the first time in my life, my husband catechised me. He even asked the colour of the Queen's dress.

"Blue," I said; "I did not know you were interested in such frivolities."

"I asked," he said, "because I read the King and Queen were to be present at the Temple Flower Show the same afternoon."

"I did not interfere with their plans, I assure you. Besides, you make deities of your Kings and Queens here, don't you? Well, what is there so surprising in gods being ubiquitous? I saw them, I tell you. The Queen had blue feathers in her hat, and I thought it was a pity the box should be draped with such a light green. The decorators did not know, of course, what royalty would wear . . . and a silver cup was given to the officer who had been the least awkward in riding and picking up things with a lance . . . and everybody felt gumpy when they saw the tiny little sailor boy, with his tiny Union Jack flag—you know how childishly emotional you English are. A display like the Tournament amuses the people, though it is a great waste of time, training, energy, and money, seeing that soldiers and sailors are going the way of the 'bus-horses. . . . Fine men, those English tars, very; and, apropos, Austen dear, you won't be shocked, will you? Well, do you know, I have noticed that Englishmen have busts—it's funny when you consider their women-folk haven't."



THE PEARL NECKLACE AFFAIR: MRS. RUBY CAMERON IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY, EDINBURGH.

Photograph by L.N.A.

THE CARUSO OF THE DANCE BY THE CARUSO: M. MICHAEL MORDKIN SKETCHED BY SIGNOR CARUSO.

When M. Michael Mordkin was in the United States certain descriptive writers called him "the Caruso of the Dance." Hence the fact that when Caruso wished to sketch him the other day he said: "Come along, Mordkin, I must sketch 'the Caruso of the Dance.'"

the same age as myself. It's wonderful what a difference in my sympathy a difference of six months can make. And I am afraid when I am old I shall be quite unable to enjoy novels any more, and what I shall do all day then I can't think, unless I take to knitting and evil gossiping. What will you, I ask you, that an old remnant of a woman shrivelling, snivelling, shivering in an arm-chair and shawls of depressing colours, what will you that she should feel for the most ravishing six-shilling heroine? At what age is one old?—thirty-five . . . forty. Ah, well, that's a long while off, anyway. I don't know why I should think of it now at all, except that I am in a humour of the most execrable. Austen, of course! Ah! husbands are not what they used to be.

In my father's time I feel sure all husbands were delightful. Petit Père himself must have been the most charming of husband-lovers imaginable. To begin with, they did not play golf—not in France, anyway. I need not explain to you what golf is, even if I could. It is the most laboriously lazy way of wasting time, and the mere fact that it necessitates standing about with toes turned inwards, like the village idiot, should put off the game any æsthetically minded person. But my husband has no æsthetic sense at all, which would not matter, as it is rather safe and prevents a man falling in love with chorus-girls, so invariably better looking than Society women. Only he should not grumble if I go somewhere else with somebody else. I don't play golf, and



THE PEARL NECKLACE AFFAIR: MR. CECIL AYLMER CAMERON, R.F.A., IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY, EDINBURGH.

Photograph by L.N.A.

Greece. I let him—I am not at all selfish. There, don't be cross. That was to punish you for being so Othelloish. If I were not so tired—after the tug-of-war, you know; it quite exhausted me to watch them pull—I would hug you for your transparency. Be always so, and all will be well."

THE WHEEL AND THE WING

The Henry Edmunds Trophy.

Next Saturday at Shelsley Walsh, Worcestershire, that time-honoured classic event, the Henry Edmunds Hill Climb, will be contested in conjunction with the annual meeting of the Midland Automobile Club. The handsome trophy was presented to the Royal Automobile Club when that body rejoiced in the long-winded title of "The Automobile Club of Great Britain and Ireland (the Self-Propelled Traffic Association incorporated)," in 1902, by Mr. Henry Edmunds, a pioneer motorist and well-known engineer. It fell first, in July 1903, to Mr. E. Campbell Muir, at Castlewellsan, Ireland, driving a 60-h.p. Mercedes. The next year was given a miss, but in 1905 the Church motorant prevailed, for the trophy was secured by a 38-h.p. Daimler, owned by Rev. F. A. Potts; while another 38-h.p. Daimler, owned by Mr. G. S. Barwick, scored in 1906. Mr. Barwick, with the same car or one like it, won again in 1907, which closed the period of big h.p. nominations. The 20.5-h.p. Vauxhall (Mr. Percy Kidner) won in 1909, another year being missed, and last year (1910) the event went to the credit of the 15.9-h.p. Star, driven by Mr. R. Lisle. So few are these events now in which cars may gain a name that there is likely to be a very big field and fierce competition next Saturday.

"The Key to the Open Road."

Fresh from the press comes the 1911 Handbook of the Automobile Association and Motor Union, the first work of the kind to be issued by the amalgamated bodies. All members of this association will cordially endorse the quotation on the title-page, which runs—"The A. A. and M. U. badge is the key to the open road, securing for its owner a guardianship, and an immunity from every form of vexatious trouble, as complete as it is unobtrusive." Although the A. A.

and M. U. have a touring department, free legal defence, an engineering department, and other minor ramifications, the head and front of its offending, if the term be permitted, is its grand, helpful, and reassuring system of road patrol, which extends over thousands of miles of main road throughout the United Kingdom, and has been instrumental in saving its members thousands upon thousands of pounds which but for the patrols would certainly have been required of them. The patrols, who are all selected for their ability to undertake minor roadside repairs, are charged with affording members all information concerning the roads in their district, first aid, and the procuring of medical assistance when required. They are a fine, intelligent body of men.

No Petrol on Sundays.

In a letter addressed to the Home Secretary concerning the Shops Bill, at present before Parliament, it was pointed out that if the measure became law as it stands, it would be a source of grave inconvenience and hardship to all users of motor-cars. Under the Bill, it will be impossible to buy petrol, to have repairs executed, or to hire or garage a car on Sunday, and in some cases on Saturday afternoons. As motor-cars are used most on Saturdays and Sundays, grave injury will be done to the motor-engineer and garage-keeper, to say nothing of the irritating inconvenience to the motor-user. Mr. Joynton-Hicks, the motorists' member, put a question to the Home Secretary with regard to this letter, particularly as to the hiring of cars on Sunday. Mr. Churchill replied that he was advised that the hiring of motor-cars at a garage would not come within the meaning of the Act; but this reply does not dispose of the other and equally important points raised by the A.A.'s letter. It is to be hoped that the deputation which is to wait on the Home

Secretary in respect to the *impasse* which will be brought about will succeed in making him see the wholesale injury his Bill is likely to do the small trader.

A Sunbeam for France. One Sunbeam at least will shine upon the French Light Car Race on June 25, which is another way of saying that one Sunbeam car, designed and to be driven by Mr. Louis Coatalen, who hails from across the Channel, is entered for, and with luck will compete in, this race. The car is very largely standard in its various dimensions, the bore being $3\frac{1}{8}$ in., and the stroke $5\frac{3}{8}$ in., or $1\frac{1}{8}$ in. longer than standard. Chain-drive is employed for the cam-shaft, and the magneto and water-circulating pump are driven by worm-gear. The lubrication is on exactly the same plan as in the standard cars, although the oil-pump is driven considerably faster. The *Autocar* says that the engine has given 58 h.p. on the bench at 2400 r.p.m., but that it will run at much higher speeds if required. The pistons are of the light lantern type, which have given so much satisfaction with Sunbeam cars during the past two years. Owing to the exigencies of the course, the direct drive is on the third speed, the top or fourth being indirect with a ratio of 2.7 to 1.

The Sunbeam Motor Company are to be congratulated upon their entry, and that success will reward their efforts is the wish of all their countrymen.

The Reduction of Tyre-Bills. The motorist is always grateful for information, instruction, and advice by which he may reduce his tyre-bills, always the most irritating item of expenditure in connection with a motor-car. But unless such advice proceeds from the best sources—that is, from the experience of those who have made tyre-manufacture and tyre-usage a study—it is likely to be more harmful than otherwise. So

I feel sure that many of my readers who are keen on this subject will extend a warm welcome to an excellently rendered pamphlet by the Continental Tyre and Rubber Company (Great Britain), Ltd., entitled "How Can I Reduce My Tyre Bill?" Having asked this most pertinent question on the cover, the Continental Tyre Company proceed to answer it by dealing with the fitting, care, and repair of pneumatic tyres in fifty-six pages of closely reasoned matter.

To Save 24 per Cent.

It is to be regretted that many mistakes are still made by motorists in dealing with their tyres. Many car-owners omit inspection until such damage is done that it is too late to save money. As a proof of this, the Continental Tyre Company give some interesting percentages, showing what a large proportion of cover-defects are due to lack of timely care. Taking the covers sent to them in one month for repairs, it is shown by careful expert examination that 17.3 per cent. had sustained damage through insufficient inflation; 3.5 per cent. through rusty and dented rims; 1.5 per cent. through cutting of cover, due to loose security-bolts; 1.8 per cent. by sharp breaking, and 0.2 per cent. through contact with oil; 29.4 per cent. through puncture by nails, stones; 4.3 per cent. by small cuts on tread; and 4.9 per cent. by large cuts, whereby the canvas had been destroyed. That totals 62.9 per cent. The remaining 37.1 per cent. had become useless through ordinary wear-and-tear, which shows that 24.3 per cent., or nearly one tyre in every four, had been damaged by neglect. It is clear then that, on this showing alone, attention to tyres, as set out in this admirable little work, is likely to save the pocket of the motorist a quarter at least of his average tyre expenditure.

[Continued on a later page.]



THE SPEED GOD: A MUCH-GOGGLED AND MASKED MOTOR-RACER.

Photograph by Boedecker.



CRACKS OF THE WHIP

By CAPTAIN COE.

Ascot.

That most brilliant of social racing functions, Ascot, opens on Tuesday next, when the State Procession from Windsor Castle will be revived in all the glory it attained to under the reign of King Edward. Our present ruler is following closely the programme laid down by his illustrious father, and even in a little over twelve months has achieved a measure of popularity that few monarchs succeed in achieving. This is in a large measure due to the fact that he has shown himself to be sympathetic with all kinds of outdoor sports. Soon after King Edward came to the throne he caused the Ascot arrangements to be lifted out of the old-fashioned go-as-you-please rut into which they had fallen, and the place has been transformed into an up-to-date racing enclosure. The special feature, to my mind, was the construction of the cheap ring, and that it was a right note to strike is shown each year by the way in which it is packed. The programme of the opening day contains two events of importance—namely, the Ascot Stakes and the Coventry Stakes. In the latter a number of high-class two-year-olds may be expected to make their first acquaintance with public racing.

SIR H. HAVELOCK - ALLAN.
M.P. FOR THE BISHOP AUCK-
LAND DIVISION OF DURHAM.

His Majesty has a quartet engaged, including his Doncaster winner, Pintadeau; but it is probable that Thrace will turn out to be the best of the four. Mr. J. B. Joel's two-year-old brother to Sunstar is entered, and he did sufficiently well at Epsom to put him in the argument here. Lord Rosebery is represented by Love-blink and Wildair, about which pair little can be gleaned. The Ascot Stakes will, as usual, attract a field of good-class stayers, and it seems queer to find such a horse as Helot entered. He is generally supposed to be a sprinter; at least that is the conclusion to which one is forced by his running. Horses engaged that have achieved varying measures of success in long-distance races are—Bronzino, Willonyx, Elizabetha, Declare, Admiral Togo III., Anchora, Yellow Slave, Origo, Facet, Columbus, Glacis, and Toyshop.

A Sundridge Stayer. The victory of Mr. J. B. Joel's Sundridge colt, Sunstar, put to rout all the doubting Thomases who would not believe that a horse of such breeding could stay the Derby course. I must admit I was one of them, and that I should have selected something to beat him if I could have found one. That task I gave up, and am more than ready to worship at the shrine of a gallant victor. Sunstar won at Epsom as easily as he had won twice at Newmarket—that is, with immeasurable ease, and confirmed almost to an ounce the running with Stedfast, who, after all, in the hands of a different jockey from the one that rode him in the Guineas, turned out to be the better of the Stanley House pair. Whether he will remain so is matter for conjecture. There is little doubt that the Hon. G. Lambton favours King William, and less that, had that colt been able to be put through an uninterrupted preparation, he would have run better. Whether, like Swynford, he will train on and become a great autumn horse is left to the future to decide. The excellence of Sunstar is surprising when one considers that his sire's limitations were those of a brilliant sprinter, and that his dam was, as a racer, nothing more than a

selling-plater. Such breeding confounds the critics, and shows that there is no mathematical rule whereby a great racehorse may be bred. The dam of Pretty Polly was a mare of no distinction; and those brilliant mares on the turf—Laodamia, La Flèche, and Sceptre—have thrown nothing within stones of their own class. The syndicate that have purchased Sundridge have made a huge bargain; but in Sunstar Mr. Joel possesses a better colt than his sire, for he has inherited what is more important for stud purposes than speed—namely, stamina.

Better Riding.

The petition to the Stewards of the Jockey Club on the subject of handicaps is the outcome of bad jockeys, and to judge by the wording of the petition, the various gentlemen who have signed it seem to hold the opinion that all the bad jockeys weigh less than 7 st. It cannot be denied that a large proportion of the light-weight boys are, to put it mildly, inexperienced; but may not the fault of this be that the great bulk of trainers don't give their time to develop jockeys as well as to look after the horses? There are instances, and well-known instances, to prove that boys can be taught to ride, and ride well. Does anyone suppose that Evans, Winter, and F. Wootton, to name a few, would have become such excellent jockeys without constant care and tuition from Hallick, Leach, and Wootton senior? Bad riding is not to be cured by a higher scale of handicap weights. Mr. John Corlett has frequently expressed the opinion that there were many first-class boys when the handicap scale went down to 5 st. 7 lb. Whether they were better or worse in the lump than our present-day boys can only be a matter of conjecture; but I don't think raising the limit will improve matters. An extended scale would, however, probably result in giving us better handicaps. A three-stone range is hardly enough, as it crowds many horses together within a pound or two. As regards handicapping generally, I wonder permission is not sought to run dual handicaps—that is, make two races of one entry. Give the handicapper a six-stone limit and raise the lower half three stone.

SIR SAMUEL E. SCOTT, M.P. FOR
WEST MARYLEBONE.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS POLO CLUB: SOME OF ITS MEMBERS.

The Secretary of the House of Commons Polo Club is Sir J. M. F. Fuller, M.P. for the Westbury Division of Wiltshire.—[Photographs by Central News.]

RACING TIPS,

BY CAPTAIN COE.

Manchester, Wednesday: Whitsuntide Plate, Ormus; Castle Irwell Handicap, Droski; Stamford Handicap, Ormette; Trial Handicap, Ellenora. Thursday: John o' Gaunt Plate, Scion; Beaufort Handicap, Sunripe; Broughton Welter, Kniphofia; Bridgewater Handicap, Maxima. Friday: Brackley Handicap, Persuade; City Plate, Astra; Manchester Cup, Cigar. Saturday: Salford Borough Handicap, Battle Axe; County Welter, Blue Dress. Gatwick, Friday: Gatwick Selling Handicap, Farinaceous; Dorking Welter, Courage; Horseshoe Handicap, Coastwise; Home Bred Plate, Cap and Gown. Saturday: Three Year Handicap, Luxembourg; Emlyn Handicap, Rye Grass; Home Bred Cup, Eton Boy; Crabtree Plate, Misfit. Ascot, Tuesday: Ascot Stakes, Marajax; Gold Vase, Graball; Prince of Wales' Stakes, Stedfast; Fifty-Fourth Biennial, Jingling Geordie; Coventry Stakes, Doris colt.

THE RT. HON. GEORGE WYNDHAM,
M.P. FOR DOVER.

THE EARL OF KERRY, M.P.
FOR WEST DERBYSHIRE.



BY ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

The Flying Chauffeur.

Persons with highly efficient chauffeurs—even those “treasures” whom ladies declare resemble Swedish attachés of Legation—are in daily fear of losing them. For all the ablest mechanics are bitten by the flying mania, and no sooner do you secure an intrepid and skilful driver than you may look forward to seeing him soaring over your head, by preference in an all-British machine. Cylinders lurk in the most unexpected places, and propellers may be discovered at any moment concealed somewhere in your garage. Only yesterday I was taking the dust with a friend at the rate of thirty miles or so an hour, when the chauffeur smilingly informed us we were sitting on the interior portions of a monoplane. And so, to be sure, it turned out. Inside the front seat was an extremely knowing-looking cylinder, and several other portions of an aeroplane's anatomy, with which, our fearless young driver confided, he, with two fellow-conspirators, was going to construct an entirely new model. Backing these three chauffeurs were two capitalists, and it is in insidious ways like these that efficient retainers will be lured away from their confiding employers. In days gone by for ever, the faithful butler left his master or mistress only to preside over a village inn or to conduct a genteel lodging-house in

St. James's; but your modern servitor is an engineer, and a man of vast imaginings, and, bitten by the new mania, he will leave you, not to draw tankards of beer or to valet retired Major-Generals, but to cross the Channel or the Alps in mid-air.

“And Still They Come.”

It would seem as if we were going to dance ourselves into a new reign and perhaps into a new era. The taste for artistic and national dancing grows apace, and the more we see of the various varieties of this alluring accomplishment the more we want to see. All the countries—both of the East and West—are being laid under contribution to furnish us with beautiful creatures who will posture and trip for our gratification. Dancing is possibly the most ancient of all arts, and it appeals to certain childish and primordial instincts in most of us. The Spanish dancers at the Coliseum, under the leadership of Don José Otero, give us an extraordinary impression of Oriental suavity, grace, and ferocity; for the Spanish dancer is always dramatic, and expresses her emotions with all the candour of the East. For among the many things which the Arab be-

this art portrays nothing but a simple joy in life; kicking, tripping, joining in circles, shuffling with the feet, clapping hands, all childish ways of expressing primitive emotions of pleasure. There is nothing sensuous or sinister about a Scottish reel, a sailor's hornpipe, or an Irish jig. They are innocent of all meaning but temporary satisfaction and exuberant spirits. But the Spanish dance, at its most accomplished and characteristic, is a very different affair, and that we should see it at its best is a satisfaction to all who care for a subtle, expressive and dramatic art-form.

“If They Only Knew.”

According to the latest American dramatic success, “The Concert,” wives can send their rivals flying if they only explain to them their husbands' “little ways” at home. The lawful spouse of the much-adored Maestro in this amusing Transatlantic play insists that the foolish young person who is pursuing him shall boil his eggs, prepare his coffee, fix the studs in his garments, and perform other small services which, it appears, even the down-trodden American husband expects from the partner of his hearth and home. Now, with a certain class of mind, these domestic amenities and Romance do not march together, and, ten times out of twelve, the outraged Sentimentalist will depart if her devotion is put to what she considers so sordid a test. I believe there is a sound knowledge of psychology at the bottom of this plan for retaining wandering husbands, for it is precisely the trivial details of life which prove stumbling-blocks to happiness. As a matter of fact, satiety is often the safest card to play on these delicate occasions, and the wife of a flirtatious husband sometimes takes the wisest course when, instead of appearing jealous and trying to separate her husband and his “Cynthia of the minute,” she doses him, so to speak, with the lady at every hour of the day, until he cries out at the infliction.

Dazzling Days. Everything is rose-colour this season, except when it is gold and spangles, emerald-green or royal-blue, and one wonders if we shall ever sober down again after this riot of colour, this splendour of decoration and attire, and return to the wonted sober, decent hues affected by Britons.

A lady accoutred in the primary colours—all put on at once—attracts no attention just now, for is it not the season of national rejoicing, the racial time of roses?—and shall we go clad like Quakers when spangled yellow gauze is to be bought over the counter, and the number of crimson sweet-peas upon your head is merely a manifestation of loyalty to the Throne and pride of citizenship? It may be we are in for a cycle of sumptuousness, of splendid raiment, such as was worn in the reigns of the Medici in Florence, for reactions come but slowly, and it is difficult to put on dull raiment again when the eye has become accustomed to tints which are like a trumpet-blast. So with the shows, the pageants, the never-ending amusements which crowd upon each other. London, at any rate, seldom goes back to dulness or to dowdiness, and its profound change since Queen Victoria's Jubilee in 1897 is a fact within the knowledge of the mature population. In that year the English became an excitable, pleasure-loving people, not afraid to exhibit their national joy in the face of all men; and it is quite possible that, fifteen years after, we shall start on another stage of brilliance, and become, not only the capital of the civilised world, but the centre of its gaiety.



[Copyright.]

THE RIVER NYMPH.

This dainty river frock of Shantung and broderie Anglaise is veiled in dust-brown Ninon and trimmed with a deep hem of royal-blue, with a waist-belt of the same colour. The hat is of muslin trimmed with cornflowers and scarlet poppies.

queathed to Spain—its architecture, its dignity, its callousness, its veiled women, its monotonous music—nothing is more typical of the Orient than Spanish dancing. In England, Scotland, and Ireland



[Copyright.]

THE MOTORING MAID.

This charming motor hat is of Leghorn lined with blue. The trim is turned up and held in place by two bunches of pink roses.

CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

The Next Settlement begins on June 13.

GILT-EDGED STOCKS—AND OTHERS.

WITH the better feeling in the Consol Market has come a broadening of interest in gilt-edged securities generally. We saw Consols down to 81 last week, and here they are standing at little less than that *ex* the dividend. It would seem that the shrewd buyer can take 80½ as a pretty safe figure at which to go a bull of Goschens, for the price generally recovers from that, although, of course, it must not be forgotten that it has been considerably lower quite recently. The recovery in Consols has helped Home Rails, which were further stimulated by the prospects of big Whitsun traffics. The time is drawing very near for those bumper Coronation "takes" upon the strength of which the Home Railway boomlet began. The market looks firm, and the technical position is all the stronger for the weeding-out of many weaker bulls; but perhaps there may be disappointment in store for those whose expectations are built simply upon the probable result of the great week which will so soon be here.

MINES OF WEALTH.

They, the ever-mysterious "they," say the preparations are being made for a demonstration in strength amongst West Africans. If the preparations consist of banging prices until holders are frozen out of the market in despair, we can well believe what "they" say.

Broken Hill shares take a terrible lot of moving. The market has got into a groove, and looks like sticking there. But were the Colony to come and buy them for a few days in succession, there would be a big rise, for many people are only awaiting a lead of this sort in order to get in.

Chillagoes at 7s. are a good gamble. Believers in them will probably resent such a suggestion of speculation, but you cannot please everybody.

The accident to the Troitzk machinery failed to damage the Russian Market to any material extent. Prudent people, however, have lately been taking part of their Kyshtim profits.

It is no use buying Willoughbys or any other Rhodesians in the hope of making a profit to-morrow or the next day; it must be waited for, patiently, though confidently.

ECHOES FROM THE HOUSE.

The Stock Exchange.

In these Coronation markets it is almost idle to suggest that we should attempt to make money. The Stock Exchange has got to sit still for the next three or four months, and be content with dog-day conditions coming earlier than usual. It is a price which everyone will cheerfully pay on the score of patriotism, and although the falling-away of business is not only irksome but disappointing, the situation is being accepted with a philosophic shrug of the shoulders and the determination to make the best of what little there is to make the best of.

Various small syndicates have been formed in the House to buy up Coronation seats and stands, in order to get rid of them at higher prices. A bull account has thus been erected on the unsubstantial fabric of temporary structures, which I presume will have to be certified as complying with the London County Council regulations. So far, I have not heard of anybody going a bear of the seats. In one case of which I happened to hear last week, a large party is coming up from Liverpool to see the procession on the eventful day, and, warned by the experience of a past occasion, is bringing up in the same train all that will be necessary for a sumptuous luncheon.

So far as markets are concerned, the most interesting, as well as the most depressed, is that for Rubber shares. Some of the astute authorities are suggesting that, in view of the difficulty that will arise in the financing of next season's Para crop, it is not improbable that the usual expeditions will either stop at home or else go to work very much more carefully than usual. This is the time of year when the advance parties are sent up the Amazon with stores and supplies of various kinds for the collectors of rubber who live in the forest places. With the commodity down to under 4s. a pound, it is quite conceivable that these parties, whose financing takes a lot of money, will be cut down very considerably: indeed—just as it happened, in fact, in 1908, after the American panic, when the raw stuff fell to 2s. 8d. In consequence there was hardly any Amazon crop brought down, and this led to the famine which was the eventual cause of the raw stuff reaching the famine prices of last year. The point was brought out by Mr. Lampard at the Malayalam meeting last week, and it deserves to be pondered by those who are watching the market for raw rubber. It cannot, of course, be suggested that present conditions are in any way on all fours with those of 1908, because then there was no stock of raw stuff in the hands of any such syndicate as that whose operations have been such a trouble and a menace to the market for months past. At the same time, were there to be any shortage in the Para supply, the price of rubber would certainly improve as the present stocks gradually disappeared; and, in spite of the extra quantity of plantation rubber which is being brought forward, the demand from manufacturers could be counted upon more than to overtake whatever is offered from the East. For the moment, the Rubber Market looks dull, despite the little recovery; but, of course, it is when things are in such a state that the speculative buyer very often has an opportunity for getting in on good terms.

Among the new issues which went so badly lately, the San Antonio Land and Irrigation 6 per cent. First Mortgage Twelve-Year bonds, which were offered at 99, look quite a reasonable speculation at their reduced price of 5 discount. At the present moment, there is 25 per cent. paid, and another call of 20 per cent. falls due on July 3. The bonds are dated May 1 this year, and will be repayable on May 1, 1923, at 105. With the bonds, purchasers get the right to take 20 per cent. bonus in shares at par. The security is speculative, it must be frankly admitted.

San Antonio is a commercial centre in Texas, and has 125,000 inhabitants. The Company has contracted to acquire 60,000 acres of rich agricultural land, a large part of which is now under cultivation, but which can be made many times more productive by irrigation. (These particulars are from information supplied by Dr. F. S. Pearson, who is the President of the Company). Coupons are payable on May 1 and Nov. 1, and there will be £1 7s. 3d. due next November. These are the sort of bonds which, once they get well placed, are, as a rule, in considerable demand; and if I had any money to play with, I should not mind having a few of them myself, recognising that, as I said before, it is a speculative investment. There is, however, plenty of margin for at least a five-point rise.

Another thing which went badly was the Cuban Ports 5 per cent. bonds, the price of which dropped to 1 discount, but hardened up again to par. If these are not standing at between 2 and 3 premium by the end of the year, a good many of us will be considerably surprised.

The Stock Exchange Committee's action in forbidding members to allow their foreign and Colonial representatives to print the members' names on their price-lists, business-cards, note-paper, and office doors and windows is wise and reasonable. Their action has arisen out of one or two cases which have cropped up lately, and upon which some definite ruling of this sort had become necessary. If you go into offices in Berlin, Hamburg, Amsterdam, Brussels, and various other centres to which I could take you, you will find agents of leading London firms who, in all good faith, have the names of the London stockbrokers printed on their price-lists, etc. Of course, this is advertising, but it takes place frequently without the London house knowing anything about it. I cannot see myself why it should be allowed, and it seems to me that the Committee are quite right to take steps to stop it. At the same time, most of us may regret that the Committee are not putting these sort of things on one side in order to deal with the difficult matter of an official scale of commission. The Sub-Committee have been working away at this for a long time past, but nothing so far has transpired. Every day shows the increasing necessity for having this matter settled finally. I must confess to having been at one time dead against the fixing of any scale; but there is no harm in changing one's views when wider experience teaches the necessity for doing so, and I think, if any opponent of the proposed change could see the evidence which has been accumulated in its favour, that he would be convinced even against his will, just in the same way as

THE HOUSE-HAUNTER.

AROUND THE KAFFIR CIRCUS.

The apparent hopelessness of trying to make money out of Kaffir shares on the bull tack is more and more clearly demonstrated every week. Holders of the popular dividend-paying shares may well be heartsick at the long-continued apathy and listlessness of the market; nor does the argument that there is no open bull account offer much compensation for the perpetual sagging away of prices. People on the other side of the water are doing nothing except sell, though not to any large extent nor in sufficient quantity to create any kind of slump. The tendency, however, is to realise continually, and the incessant dropping of water upon a stone wears it away no more surely than the continual selling of small lines of shares affects any market in the Stock Exchange. Neither labour nor gold returns have any effect upon the market, and the outlook is dreary enough. The time may come to buy Kaffirs, but it does not seem to be yet, and only those who care to lock up shares for the longer shot are likely to make any money as bulls.

THE TROUBLE IN MEXICO.

Proprietors of Mexican stocks and shares of all kinds have had a good deal of anxiety during the past few months in regard to their holdings, and the state of the country even yet does not make for peaceful sleep of nights to those who are at all inclined to be nervous about their investments. We have frequently suggested in these columns Mexican Railway First Preference stock as a good investment, and would reiterate the opinion now. There is no disguising the fact that the country is in a very unsettled condition, and that possibly it may remain so for some weeks to come. This is bound to be the case with any country under a tropical sun. But so far as the Mexican Railway is concerned, even if the line were to be badly damaged—which is not at all likely, except in the case of real civil war—the Company has an enormous recuperative power. Moreover, at the back of the First Preference stock there stands a good margin of earnings which will have to be wiped out before the dividend on this stock is threatened. The price as we write is about 134, making the yield about six per cent. on the money, dividends being payable in May and November. Allowing for a catastrophe, it is extremely improbable that the dividend would suffer to the extent of more than two per cent. at the very outside, and this would be, no doubt, only for a short time. It stands to reason that when things settle down again there will be a substantial revival of trade and traffic; so that, taking everything into consideration, we have no hesitation in saying that, for a speculative investment, Mexican Railway First Preference stock is one of the cheapest of its kind that can be found in the Stock Exchange.

FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents must observe the following rules—

(1) All letters on financial subjects only must be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C., and must reach the Office not later than Friday in each week for answer in the following issue.

(2) Correspondents must send their name and address as a guarantee of good faith, and adopt a nom-de-guerre under which the desired answer may be published. Should no nom-de-guerre be used, the answer will appear under the initials of the inquirer.

(3) Every effort will be made to obtain the information necessary to answer the various questions; but the proprietors of this paper will not be responsible for the accuracy or correctness of the reply, or for the financial result to correspondents who act upon any answer which may be given to their inquiries.

(4) Every effort will be made to reply to correspondence in the issue of the paper following its receipt, but in cases where inquiries have to be made the answer will appear as soon as the necessary information is obtained.

[Continued on page 310.]

THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

A Royal Concert. There are few more imposing sights than the Albert Hall full, and the Albert Hall decorated and illuminated with a well-dressed audience in all the reserved parts and their Majesties with a large party in the royal box. With the best intentions, people were not able to be in their places when the King and Queen arrived, because there was such a long queue of carriages that even early comers were unable to get set down near enough to walk to the entrances. The Queen looked very well indeed in a charming white satin dress, the bodice embroidered in white jet and paste, and with two long lines of embroidery continued to the hem of the skirt. Her Majesty wore a diamond tiara, in which some magnificent large sapphires were set. A diamond-and-sapphire necklet was worn, and diamond ornaments in the bodice. The King had a white carnation in his buttonhole, and wore the Ribbon and Star of the Garter.



THE CHAMPION PEKINGESE AND HIS OWNER, MRS. F. BECHER WITH HOWBURY MING.

Photograph by Topical.

The fourth annual open show of the Peking Palace Dog Association took place in the Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, on Tuesday of last week. The championship fell to Mrs. F. Becher's Howbury Ming, a richly coloured and good-fronted dog. He won the Vice-President's Cup, given by Mr. Pierpont Morgan, the Gordon-Bennett Cup, the Braywick Cup, and the Herbert Cup. Lady Binning's Tchan Tao of Hackney and Meisterstain Tchoui Tchen both won prizes. The Duchess of Sutherland distributed the prizes, and among the guests were the Chinese Minister and his suite, Lady Decies, and Mrs Benjamin Guinness, President of the Pekingese Club of America.

tions of the Bichara Institute, which, being quite rational and hygienic, is in itself a rest and refreshment. The Bichara preparations are many of them made up from directions discovered in ancient Assyrian manuscripts, and they are used by a lady who is a past-mistress in all the modern laws of hygiene, and who has a thorough knowledge of the troubles and the requirements of the skin, hair, and teeth. She holds, in fact, the golden key to the garden of beauty, and takes her clients into it with gentle methods. Englishwomen are gifted by nature with lovely skins; therefore, with them, Mme. Rai has not to cover up ravages—an easy matter sometimes—but to do away with them, and bring back the soft, clear, smooth skin sacrificed to a strenuous life and to too little care. The Ritzol perfumes, which are among the Bichara preparations, have already secured immense favour. They are the real oil of flowers without spirit. A single drop suffices to perfume a handkerchief or a flower for many days, and it is delicious and refreshing. Ritzol skin food for night use is splendidly efficacious, and is sold in jars from 4s. to 7s. 6d. The liquid dentifrice is also greatly liked, and costs 3s. 6d. a bottle. The perfumes, seeing how little should be used and how lasting the effect, are most moderate in price—from 6s. 6d. to 7s. 6d., in a dainty glass-stoppered tube. These scents may really be called condensed garden, as the Bichara preparations are really the makings of beauty.

The Burden and Heat of the Days. These days in London are strenuous in the extreme; we live in an atmosphere of excitement, and we rush about in motor-cars, encountering sun, dust, and wind, and then are dismayed when our glasses show us ravages to our complexions. There is a way to avoid these ravages—and a pleasant way withal. In cool, fragrant, restful rooms attainable by a lift, in an address so central as Egyptian House, 170, Piccadilly, W., a treatment is administered by Mme. Rai, using the beautiful, pure, and restorative prepara-



THE CHAMPION PEKINGESE, HOWBURY MING, WINNER OF THE PIERPONT-MORGAN AND GORDON-BENNETT CUPS AND TWO OTHERS.

Photograph by C.N.

Imperial Patronage. A visit which gave the German Empress and Princess Victoria Louise great pleasure was to the fascinating show-rooms of Messrs. J. C. Vickery, 171-183, Regent Street. The Empress and her daughter stayed for an hour, and expressed themselves delighted with what they saw in this goldsmith, silversmith, and jeweller's showrooms, where they made an extensive selection for themselves and for gifts from England to their relatives.

Cooling and Soothing.

Much as we love the sun, he is sometimes too fierce a lover for our comfort. These days on the river, the golf-links, motoring, or sailing are apt to make our faces smart and give us freckles. It is therefore wise to use so pleasant a preventative as Rowland's Kalydor, which has been well tried these many years, and never found wanting. It is an old friend, a safe friend, and a good friend, and takes away redness, roughness, freckles, tan, pimples and spots, also all discomfort. Every chemist has it, and it costs 2s. 3d. half-bottles, and 4s. 6d. whole ones.

When the Queen Dances.

Her Majesty Queen Mary dances beautifully, and greatly enjoys it. For that reason she must have regretted that mourning prevented her attendance at the ball given on Derby night at Devonshire House. Both her Grace of Devonshire, who gave the Derby ball, and the Countess of Derby, who gave an Oaks night ball, have, like the Queen, entered on their high places recently, and are of the young régime. When her Majesty chooses herself a partner and dances there is no crowding. It is a matter of etiquette that the waltz is arranged, and that only a certain number of couples take part in it. As the Queen waltzes many times, opportunities are afforded to many for the enjoyment of a comfortable waltz. At Devonshire House the ball-room and saloon were both used for dancing—an arrangement which proved most convenient for the guests.

Our Feet a Feature.

The vogue of short skirts has made of our feet a prominent feature, and a want of the day is ornamental and comfortable boots and shoes. These are to be found in immense variety at the Raoul Shoe Co.'s artistic and fine premises, 195, Regent Street. The neatest and daintiest patent leather and tan boots, with fancy cloth tops, are quite the vogue just now. Then there are lovely suède shoes, in five favourite colours; there are shoes with leather vampes, the backs and sides of suède in different colours, which are so made that they can be either tied in front with a smart bow or fastened with a jaunty buckle. For Coronation robes red suède shoes fastened with buckles of red and white paste will be in great demand. There are also royal-blue and emerald-green suède shoes, to be fastened similarly with paste in white and green or white and blue. Then there are excellent tennis shoes, neat, light, and comfortable, in real antelope, or, if they be desired less expensive, in white or grey canvas. There is a covetable style about every pair, and the Louis Seize and Cuban heels are both used.



WINNER OF THE LADIES' AMATEUR FOILS CHAMPIONSHIP: MISS G. DANIELL.

The Ladies' Amateur Foils Championship was decided on Tuesday of last week at Caxton Hall, Westminster. Miss G. Daniell won it after a tie with Miss J. Johnstone, the previous holder of the title.—[Photograph by Record Press.]



A FIRST-PRIZE WINNER AT THE PEKINGESE DOG SHOW: LADY BINNING WITH TCHAN TAO OF HACKNEY.

Photograph by Topical.

Continued from page 308.]

(5) All correspondents must understand that if gratuitous answers and advice are desired the replies can only be given through our columns. If an answer by medium of a private letter is asked for, a postal order for five shillings must be enclosed, together with a stamped and directed envelope to carry the reply.

(6) Letters involving matters of law, such as shareholders' rights, or the possibility of recovering money invested in fraudulent or dishonest companies, should be accompanied by the fullest statement of the facts and copies of the documents necessary for forming an accurate opinion, and must contain a postal order for five shillings, to cover the charge for legal assistance in framing the answer.

(7) No anonymous letters will receive attention, and we cannot allow the "Answers to Correspondents" to be made use of as an advertising medium. Questions involving elaborate investigations, disputed valuations, or intricate matters of account cannot be considered.

(8) Under no circumstances can telegrams be sent to correspondents.

Unless correspondents observe these rules, their letters cannot receive attention.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

UNION PACIFIC.—The Oregon Bond is an excellent one, and you have a fine investment.

T. J.—Bukit Sembawang has dropped partly because of the imminence of the call. At par they are a cheap "floriner."

CONSTANT READER.—We should choose Great Western and Midland. Deferred as being the best in your list.

AUTHORISED.—Very sorry, but we do not.

S. S.—By Stock Exchange Rules, all rights and dividends accrue to the buyer up to the date of Special Settlement.

NOTE.—As we have to go to press earlier this week in consequence of the Whitsun holidays, will our correspondents kindly make allowance for this if their letters are not answered in the current Issue.

CHARRON, LIMITED.

At the fourth ordinary general meeting of Charron, Ltd., motor-car manufacturers, held at Salisbury House last week, the Chairman, Mr. Dalziel, drew attention to special features of a satisfactory character in the accounts. As compared with last year's figures there were a number of items which showed marked improvement: for instance, while the liquid assets for 1909 amounted to £190,330, those for the past year came to £211,280, an increase of £20,950. The net profit added to the balance brought forward amounted to £72,141. It was with the object of strengthening their position that the Directors recommended a dividend of five per cent. on the Preferred Ordinary Shares, instead of a larger dividend. The Chairman proceeded to point out that the sale of private cars was increasing; in fact, in the first five months of the current year it had more than doubled. To meet the demand for a medium-power touring car, they had put on the market two new models, both 25-h.p., which were doing very well—better, indeed, than had been anticipated. Their new show-room in Paris, in the Rue de la Paix,

had been a success, and they had increased their agencies all over France, and established new ones in Russia, Belgium, Spain, Germany, Brazil, Mexico, Cuba, and Venezuela. The resolution to adopt the report was seconded by Sir William J. Bell, and carried unanimously.

THE CALIFORNIAN AMALGAMATED OIL COMPANY.

The first or statutory meeting of the shareholders of the Californian Amalgamated Oil Company was held last week at Salisbury House, the Earl of Erroll, Chairman of the Company, presiding. The Chairman mentioned that the Company was incorporated, with a capital of £350,000 in £1 shares, to acquire, *inter alia*, certain royalty leases, of a total area of some 680 acres in the Midway, Elk Hills, and Kern districts of California. The price was £280,000, to be paid in fully paid shares. Shares to the number of 31,255 had been applied for and paid for in full, and out of the £31,255 thus obtained the Directors had remitted to California £9600, for the purchase of plant, the remainder being banked in London. Reports on the leases had been made independently by two eminent oil experts, Dr. Ralph Arnold and Mr. Harry R. Johnson, who had reported favourably, and the leases were most conveniently situated as regards pipe-line and railway facilities. One section of forty acres, for example, Mr. Johnson considered to be worth from 260,000 to 400,000 dollars. On another section a single well was yielding already 2000 barrels of oil a day, and, a second well having been sunk, the manager expected shortly to supply 10,000 barrels a day. The value of the Buick well, on another section, Mr. Johnson placed at 800,000 dollars, and a portion of the estate where gas sands exist he estimated to be worth 600,000 dollars. The value of the whole acreage, he thought, would amount to at least two million dollars. The Chairman added that the resident manager, Mr. A. G. Wilkes, considers that in nine months, when the necessary developments have been carried out, there will be fourteen wells at work, producing an annual revenue of 875,000 dollars, or £175,000. These developments would cost £24,500, and the company had £30,000 in cash, amply covering expenses. Moreover, Mr. Wilkes thinks that when the property is fully developed, there will be at least a hundred wells, so that the ultimate future production and revenue may be expected to reach very much higher figures. One of the Directors, Mr. Edward Hooper, is a well-known mining engineer; while the auditors, having a branch office in San Francisco, are able to keep watch over the finances on the spot. The report was adopted unanimously.

CONVINCING REASONS WHY STEWART DAWSON & COMPLY LTD.

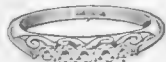
ARE ABLE TO SAVE YOU 5/- IN THE £



Three Stone Diamond Crossover Ring, 18-ct. Gold, £4 6s.



Diamond Cluster Platinum Set, £6 10s.



Five-Stone Diamond Half-Hoop, 18-ct. Gold, £4 10s.



Hatton Garden, London, is the trade market of the world for Diamonds and Gems, and the Treasure House is by far the most important house of business in Hatton Garden. This position enables us to buy the finest Diamonds at competitive prices with Ready Money from the actual Cutters as they arrive every week from Amsterdam. We save you the four trading profits of the Diamond Broker, Diamond Merchant, Manufacturing Jeweller and Dealer, who finally supplies the retail shops. Every Ring bought from us saves you at least one-third the usual price.

HOW THIS IS EFFECTED.

1. Over half-a-million personal Capital employed in the Stewart Dawson business.
2. No Debenture, Preference or Borrowed Capital carrying interest charges.
3. No Shareholders to provide with dividends or dictate trading policy.
4. Buying and Manufacturing with Ready Money, securing every price advantage.
5. Direct sale to the Public, all intermediate profits cut out.
6. No inflated credit prices or high-priced borrowed Stock.

"Older systems put to shame." *Financial News*

"Here no one pays an extra percentage so that others may either have long credit, or never pay at all." *Daily News*.

"Half the prices charged elsewhere." *Morning Post*.

"25 to 50 per cent. under usual prices." *Daily Telegraph*.



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £11 10s.



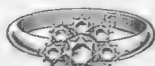
Fine Diamond and Sapphire, £11 10s.



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £25



Fine Diamond and Ruby Three-Stone Crossover, £8 10s.



Diamond Cluster Platinum Set, £21



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £15 10s.



Fine Pearl Ring, Diamond points, £6 10s.



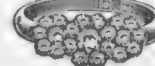
Fine Three Stone Gipsy Set, £45



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £25



Single Stone Split Shank Ring, £10 10s.



Fine Triple Cluster Diamond Ring, £12 10s.



Fine White Diamonds, Platinum Set, £9 10s.



Single Stone Gipsy, £22 10s.



Specimen Single Stone, £45
Smaller Stones from £10



Diamonds and Pearls, 18-ct. Gold, £8 10s.

73, 75, 77, 79, 81, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

The Finest Jewellery House in West End.

CITY SHOWROOMS, DIAMOND MOUNTING AND EXPORT ESTABLISHMENT
THE TREASURE HOUSE, HATTON GARDEN, E.C.

Illustrations of
Coronation Souvenirs
in Jewellery and
Silver Free.

If unable to call
write for Catalogue,
forwarded post free

NOT so very many decades ago the Physician was a Leech, the Dentist was a Barber and the Complexion Specialist was merely a vendor of washes, paints and powders. Very frequently the barber was the combined exponent of the three pursuits. Just think of the progress since made in Medicine; think of the achievements in Dentistry; think also of the strides made in the practice of the Beauty Cult under its distinguished exponent who is the bearer of the name mentioned below.

In the very heart of fashionable London is an establishment known as the Maison de Beauté Valaze. Its exact location is No. 24, Grafton Street, Mayfair, and it is presided over by a talented Austrian lady known to the world as Madame Helena Rubinstein. Her work is to conserve and produce good looks, and to restore those impaired or thought lost. She is a practitioner in what is known on the Continent as "Schoenheitspflege" — the bringing of good looks, the restoration of lilies to the brow, the smoothness to the cheeks, and all by methods elaborated and perfected by science.

If you had to engage a solicitor you would be looking for one with a good name, and the better and greater the name the safer you would feel in his hands. If you must call in a physician or surgeon you want one whose personality is well-known, whose name stands for ability, painstaking and reliability. By the same token if you require the services of a face specialist you should have the best, you should have one whose name and personality are known to the world. You do not want individuals who prefer either to remain nameless or hide their identity under fictitious names. If you wish to save your complexion, you need the services of that known personality, Madame Helena Rubinstein.

Madame Rubinstein has become noted for her special methods of treating flabbiness of the skin and loss of contour of the face through relaxation of the

muscles; of looseness of the skin about the neck, which the French so aptly call "cou de dindon"; of coarse, enlarged or open pores, which blemish is overcome in, what, Madame Rubinstein's clients regard, a most miraculous manner.

Greasiness, coarseness, or shrivelling of the skin and sallowness, due to long exposure in tropical countries, or to immoderate devotion to outdoor sports are remedied by an exclusive method. The manner of treating double chins is the only one known by which positive results are produced. Puffiness under the eyes and crowsfeet are two blemishes for the treatment of which special assistants devote their time exclusively.

Blackheads and bad complexions in general, as well as redness of face and nose, and what are known as "vein marks," or "broken veins" are removed by one or another of her continental methods and appliances. Madame Rubinstein's greatest pride is her method for the levelling and obliteration of deep wrinkles and furrows in only from 3 to 6 sittings. The treatment does not interfere with the daily routine of the client's social or professional duties.

Finally Madame Rubinstein devotes much care and attention to preservative and preventive treatment, which enables the complexion better to withstand the strain of modern life, and to retain the colour and the brightness and the delightful velvety surface that can be typical only of youth.

For those ladies who are unable to come to London, a series of preparations for home treatment is provided, particulars of which can be obtained by writing to Madame Helena Rubinstein, 24, Grafton Street, Mayfair, London, W. Madame Rubinstein's success cannot be better exemplified than by the words of a lady, whose equals in the highest sphere of British Society can be counted on the fingers of one hand, written to an enquiring friend:—"I would trust that little Viennese woman with my complexion beyond any living man or woman I know. Madame Rubinstein has benefited me beyond all anticipations."

Helena Rubinstein: HER WORK.

To Colonial and American Visitors.

Nowhere in London can be seen Smarter Models than Mr. Ernest is now showing in his new Salons on the Ground Floor.

185, REGENT STREET,
W.
Ernest



Race

Gowns

Tailor

Costumes

Evening

Dresses

Travelling

Coats

Millinery

Mail Orders.

Illustrated Booklet and
Patterns free.

MARVELLOUS WEST END OFFER HAIR NATURAL AND BEAUTIFUL

CORONATION ALL-ROUND TRANSFORMATIONS 30/-

30/- Any Design, All-Round, 30/-

SEMI, 15/6

CORONATION CURLS.

7/6 10/6

15/6 21/-
This Season's Fashion.
CAPPETTE OF CURLS, 7/6, 10/6, 15/6, 21/-

ASK FOR
NEW SEASON'S
LATEST
CATALOGUE
Just Issued.

MANAGERS
ALWAYS IN
ATTENDANCE.
Only expert Lady
Hair Specialists
employed.

Send to-day for New Illustrated Catalogue, just published, "How to be Beautiful," post free to any part of the world. Ask for a selection of

GOODS ON APPROVAL.

All Goods sent Carriage Paid with pleasure, packed and sealed in Private Safety Boxes.

INTERNATIONAL HAIR CO., LTD.
Dept. S., 9, NEWMAN ST., OXFORD ST.,
43, BROMPTON ROAD (First Floor), LONDON

ANY
DESIGN,
30/-



30/-

30/-



TEST AND GUARANTEE.

Only Best Quality Hair Used. We send all Goods on approval and Exchange with pleasure. This is our Guarantee of Good Faith. No Other Firm will do this Unreservedly as we do.

TAILS OF BEST
QUALITY PURE HAIR.
16in.-26; 18in.-36;
20in.-5; 22in.-7;
24in.-11; 26in.-15;
28in.-20; 30in.-25;

OLD WIGS.
Transformations, Tails,
Fringes, etc. MADE
LIKE NEW at a
small charge.

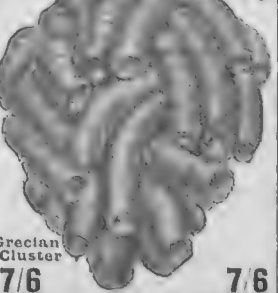
OUR SPECIAL FRINGES,
to cover ENTIRE
FRONT of head,
10/6

EMPIRE
PUFFS,
2/6, 4/6,
7/6, 10/6.

SPECIAL ORDERS
Executed
in One Day.

CORONATION PUFFS & CURLS

7/6 7/6



By Appointment to H.M. the King.

AQUASCUTUM LTD

Overcoat Specialists
Sporting Tailors

AND
Sole Makers of the
incomparable

**AQUASCUTUM
COAT.**

An UNEQUALLED
Selection of
RACE, SPORTING,
MOTORING and
TRAVELLING COATS,
Ready for immediate wear,
or made to order.

An exclusive Selection
of
SUITINGS
for Town, Country,
Golfing, and Sporting
Wear.

Write for patterns
and Catalogue "J."

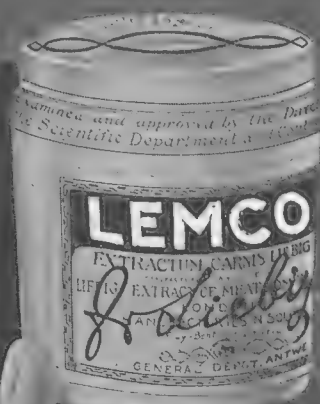
The "Aquascutum" Cavendish Coat.
Exclusive Designs and Colourings. From 4 gns.

100 REGENT STREET LONDON W
Overcoat Specialists.

The "Aquascutum" Park Coat.
Suitable for all purposes. From 3 gns.
Sporting Tailors.

"Little and Good"

The outstanding feature of "LEMCO" is its high concentration. Such a lot can be done with a small four-ounce jar!



THE BEST AND MOST DURABLE ENAMEL PAINT FOR PAINTING LARGE SURFACES.

SANALENE



Tell your decorator to use "**SANALENE.**"

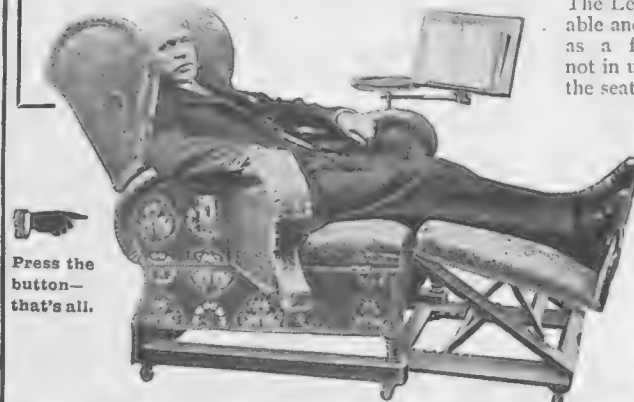
Your paintwork will then be perfect.

Write for Illustrated Booklet to—

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, LTD.,
NEW CROSS, LONDON, S.E.

A NEST FOR REST.

An ideal Easy Chair that can instantly be converted into a most luxurious Lounge or Couch. Simply press the button and the back will decline, or automatically rise to any desired position. The arms are hinged and open outwards, affording easy access and exit.



Press the button—that's all.

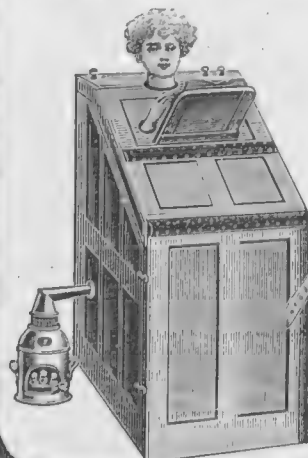
The Leg Rest is adjustable and can also be used as a footstool. When not in use it slides under the seat.

Catalogue "C" 13 of Adjustable Chairs and Couches Post Free.

J. FOOT & SON LTD.
171, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

"The Burlington" (Patented.)

FOOT'S PATENT FOLDING BATH CABINET



All the delights and benefits of hot-air, vapour, medicated, and perfumed baths can now be enjoyed privately at home with assured safety and comfort. Physicians recommend it for the prevention and cure of Colds, Influenza, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Skin Diseases, &c.

AN IDEAL HEALTH-GIVING LUXURY.

It forces the impurities and poisonous matters through the pores of the skin, increases the circulation of the blood, and vitalises the whole body. Nothing else accomplishes such perfect cleanliness, or so quickly quiets the nervous and rests the tired. It can be used in any room, and folds into a small compact space. No assistant is required.

Dr. Gordon Stables says:—"FOOT'S is the BEST THERMAL CABINET."

Prices from 35/-

"Bath Book," B 13, Post Free.

J. FOOT & SON, LTD.

Dept. B 13,
171, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.



LOSCHWITZ NEAR DRESDEN

Dr. Möller's Sanatorium,

THE FAMOUS

SCHROTH DIET TREATMENT

For Rheumatism, Gout, Nervous Disorders, Dyspepsia, Anæmia, etc. Best Medical Attention. Ideal Surroundings. Moderate Terms. Full particulars and a comprehensive treatise on above ailments post free on application.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH



BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

SCRUBB'S AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.
Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.
Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.
Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.
Restores the Colour to Carpets.
Cleans Plate and Jewellery.
Softens Hard Water.

Price 1s. per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, &c.

SCRUBB & CO., LTD., GUILDFORD ST., LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

CUTLERS

DRESSING CASES.
TRUNKS and BAGS.
TABLE CUTLERY.
POCKET KNIVES.

Every
Description
of ..
LEATHER
and ..
SILVER
Goods.

VISITORS TO LONDON
are cordially invited to our Showrooms.
All goods marked in
PLAIN FIGURES for CASH.

John Pound & Co.

SILVERSMITHS

ELECTRO-PLATED
SERVICE
(Queen Anne Design).



Tray ..	4	5	0
Kettle and Stand ..	2	17	6
Coffee Pot	1	10	6
Tea Pot ..	1	5	0
Sugar Basin	0	16	6
Cream Jug	0	15	6
			£11 10 0

CATALOGUES.

1. Dressing Cases.
2. Trunks and Bags.
3. Cutlery and Plate.

268-270, Oxford Street, W. (New Showrooms.)

211, Regent Street, W.

67, Piccadilly, W.

Telephone .
1277 AVENUE, 2 lines

81, 82, 83, 84, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Telegrams :
"POUND, LONDON."

A CONNOISSEUR SELECTING HIS HEADWEAR.



FASHIONS COME AND FASHIONS GO;
WITH "JOHNNIE WALKER" 'TIS NOT SO
BORN IN 1820—HE
STILL IS GOING STRONG, YOU SEE.



YOU NEED NOT BE AFRAID OF THE "WET"—

when Johnnie Walker is within reach. Johnnie Walker has protected the public throughout four "reigns," and the label on every bottle—"guaranteed same quality throughout the world"—continues to "protect" you as it has done since 1820. Johnnie Walker is the bottled experience of four generations in the art of distilling.

It is obtainable in three ages: Johnnie Walker "White Label," 6 years old. Johnnie Walker "Red Label," 10 years old. Johnnie Walker "Black Label," 12 years old.

And as even experts disagree as to the age at which whisky is at its best, it is for you to make your choice.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK.



Parknasilla—on the sea coast near Killarney.

A Perfect Place for a Holiday.

IT is one of the signs of the times that in the most lovely parts of this beautiful little kingdom of ours, where the quiet hillsides and the tree-domed lanes have hitherto been sacred to the pedestrian or the horse-driven vehicle, the whirring motor-car should speed its way towards the glories of Nature about which the poets or several centuries have so often sung. The average tourist cannot nowadays afford the hours which a long coach-drive necessitates; in his short holiday he wishes to see all he can.

The establishment of motor-car and motor char-à-banc services has proved a blessing to him, and by their aid he can go farther afield in a shorter space of time than ever he could before. Mention only one locality: Killarney and Glengariff. You can, thanks to the enterprise of the Great Southern and Western Railway, breakfast in Cork, lunch in Glengariff, have tea at Parknasilla, where you must linger awhile. It is the most beautiful spot in "this delectable district." Thence to Killarney. And yet all the wonderful panorama

of world-famous scenery is not passed too quickly to be hailed with delight and appreciation. There are spots, where, maybe, you would linger. The prescient wisdom of the authorities has placed a fine hotel within easy reach. At Parknasilla, where the traveller ought certainly to stay awhile; at Waterville, Caragh Lake, Kenmare, and Killarney, accommodation of the best class is available, and it is to be noted that the railway company issue combined rail and hotel tickets.

New stretches of road have been embraced in the motor services, and as the vehicle carries the traveller rapidly on to his destination, the charms of Ireland's fascinating landscapes are revealed at every turn of the road. Along lanes densely hung with luxurious foliage, with the outline of the blue hills faintly pencilled above the horizon; beside the swiftly flowing rivers or rushing mountain torrents; or at the fringe of the lakes themselves—the journeys which may be accomplished by these motor services are such as endure in the memory.



Parknasilla Hotel.



Motor Coaches at Parknasilla.

(Photos. Lawrence.)

A FAMOUS PIANIST.

MR. MARK
HAMBURG.Photo.
Mendelssohn.

How moods exhaust energy—

In an interesting interview with Mr. Mark Hambourg, the famous pianist seemed to anticipate and reflect the feelings of those around him in a marvellous manner, but undoubtedly whilst this acute sensitiveness is most vital to the musical temperament, it is at the same time its greatest weakness. For so thoroughly does the great musician himself experience all the emotions which his playing expresses, that after continuous recitals his nervous energy is quite exhausted, and he finds that a course of Phosferine is an immediate necessity. Mr. Hambourg considers that the invigorating properties of Phosferine are perfectly adapted to protect and strengthen those delicate nervous organisms which are weakened by their own exceptional activity.

And the way to replenish it.

MARK HAMBURG writes:—"I consider I have derived considerable benefit from the use of Phosferine, and find it to be an excellent pick-me-up after my recitals."

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Exhaustion

Neuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of Appetite

Lassitude
Neuritis
Faintness
Brain-Fag
Anæmia

Backache
Rheumatism
Headache
Hysteria
Sciatica

and disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.



The Royal Tonic



Phosferine has been supplied by Royal Commands

To the Royal Family
H.M. the Empress of Russia
H.M. the King of Spain
H.M. the King of Greece
H.M. the Queen of Roumania

H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia
H.M. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia
H.R.H. the Grand Duchess of Hesse
The Imperial Family of China

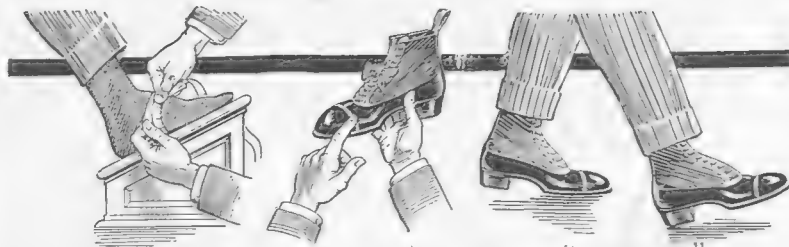
And the Principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the world.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/11 size.

After trying all others you will settle down in

BRITISH - MADE
Saxone

MEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES



FOOT DIAGNOSIS.

BOOT PRESCRIPTION.

"FOOT-JOY."

Your feet need to be Prescribed for to get real comfort — "Foot-Joy"!

It takes 119 different pairs of lasts to secure the fittings for a single Saxone style.

These lasts are made after casts of human feet. The result is that Saxones fit the foot and "find a fit for every foot." And when you remember that every Saxone sole is moulded by machinery to conform to the mould of the sole of the human foot before the sole is ever stitched to the uppers, you gain a further idea of the marvellous factory principles and facilities which make long-wearing, stylish, "Foot-Joy" Saxones possible at 16/6.

119
fittings
to every
STYLE
ONE
PRICE
16/6

LONDON SAXONE SHOPS.

131. Regent Street, W. (corner of Heddon Street); 5 Coventry Street, W. (facing Prince of Wales' Theatre); 57 Strand, W.C.; 145 High Street, Kensington, W.; 11 & 12 Cheapside, E.C.; 6 New Broad Street, E.C.; 7 Gracechurch Street, E.C.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue No. 95, showing styles for all occasions, with explicit instructions for self-measurement to ensure a Saxone Foot-Joy Fit.

SAXONE SHOE CO. Ltd.,
Kilmarnock.



One of the 51
Saxone styles.
No. 116. Smart
Shape, Rich
Brown Wil-
low Calf,
Summit
Weight, Lace
Boot.

AND FOR LADIES

All
one
Price
16/6

SOROSIS

Boots and Shoes offer the same excellence of material, style, wear, and Foot-Joy as Saxones offer to Men. Two Hundred Styles. All fittings, Sizes and Half-sizes.

Sorosis Shops:

Regent House,
Regent Street, W.
81, Brompton
Road, S.W.
19, Westbourne
Grove, W.
57, Strand, W.C.
6, Cheapside, E.C.
Saxone Shoe Co., Ltd.,
Kilmarnock.

An Even Temperature maintained in any weather with

AERTEX CELLULAR

THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO. LTD. LONDON. THIS LABEL ON ALL GARMENTS

SUMMER
SPRING
AUTUMN
WINTER

Normal Body Heat

Aertex Cellular Day Shirt, from 3/6

An ideal suit of SUMMER UNDERWEAR for 5/-

Aertex Cellular Business Shirt, with small linen front and round cuffs, from 5/-

AERTEX CELLULAR is composed of small cells in which air is always enclosed, forming a protective layer to the skin; while owing to the ventilated structure of the clothing, any surplus heat and perspiration can readily escape. The body, therefore, maintains an even temperature whether the outside atmosphere is warm or cold. The action of the pores of the skin is never impeded, as with clothing of thick and heavy textures, and as AERTEX CELLULAR is literally "light as air," the body always enjoys a sense of RESTFUL LUXURY.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST of full range of AERTEX CELLULAR goods for Men, Women and Children, with list of 1,500 Depots where these goods may be obtained, sent Post Free on application to THE CELLULAR CLOTHING CO., LTD., Fore Street, London, E.C.

A Selection from list of Depots where AERTEX CELLULAR goods may be obtained.

London .. OLIVER BROS., 417, Oxford St., W.	Douglas (I. of M.) .. A. H. FAYLE, Victoria St.	Manchester .. FRED. MIDDLETON, 87, Mosley St.
Aldershot .. ROBERT SCOTT, 8, Poultry, Cheapside, E.C.	Dublin .. KENNEDY & McSHARRY, 24, Westmoreland	Middlesbrough .. A. W. FOSTER, 74, Linthorpe Rd.
Bath .. T. WHITE & CO., Ltd.	Dundee .. DRAFFEN & JARVIS, (St.)	Morecambe .. BANKS BROS., East and West End Houses
Belfast .. CROOK & SONS, 27 & 29, High St.	Edinburgh .. STARK BROS., 9, South Bridge	Norwich .. H. SUNNICKS, 28, The Walks
Bexhill .. LOWRY & OFFICER, 12, Donegal St.	Eton .. E. C. DEVEREUX, 127, High St.	Nottingham .. DINON & PARKER, Ltd., Lister Gate
Boscombe .. LEWIS, HYLAND, & CO., Devonshire Rd.	Exeter .. PINDER & TUCKWELL, 191, High St.	Palngton .. IREDAICK SPRY, 20, Victoria St.
Bournemouth .. HERBERT PULLEN, Bank Buildings	Folkestone .. LEWIS, HYLAND & LINOM. (St.)	Plymouth .. PERKIN BROS., 13, Bodmin St.
Brighton .. C. J. WHITTING, Westbourne	Glasgow .. PETTIGREW & STEPHENS, Ltd., Sauchiehall	Reading .. STRANSON & SONS, Market Place
Chesterfield .. H. I. COOK, High St.	Harrogate .. W. G. ALLEN & SON, 6, Prospect Crescent	Sheerness .. TEMPLE BROS., 48, High St.
Chichester .. A. E. REYNOLDS, 83, East St.	Hitchin .. HERBERT MOORE, 11, High St.	Sheffield .. R. HANBIDGE, Norfolk House
Coventry .. HAYWARD & SON, 16 & 17, Broadgate	Huddersfield .. W. H. DAWSON, 22, New St.	Southport .. BELFAST SHIRT DEPOT, Lord St.
Crewe .. J. R. KILNER, 13, Earle St.	Hull .. THOS. GILLET, King Edward St.	Sunderland .. H. BINNS, SON & CO., Ltd., 38, Fawcett St.
Cromer .. RUST'S, Ltd., High St.	Lancaster .. R. STANTON, 17, Cheapside	Weston S. Mare .. E. HAWKINS, & CO., 33, High St.
Darlington .. J. H. WAITES, 4, King's Head Buildings	Leamington .. E. FRANCIS & SONS, Ltd., Bath St.	Weymouth .. V. H. BENNETT, 24-5, St. Mary St.
Dorking .. M. SMITH, New Buildings	Leeds .. HYAM & CO., 42 & 43, Briggate	Wigan .. JACKSON & SMITH, 42, Wallgate
	Liverpool .. BELFAST SHIRT DEPOT, Lord St.	Wolverhampton .. A. HALL, Queen Square



By Royal Warrant.

THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company

With which is incorporated the Goldsmiths' Alliance, Ltd. (A. B. Savory & Sons), Established 1751.

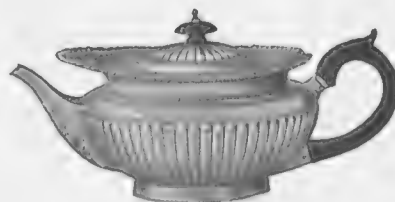
LTD.

Famous the World over for
DESIGN QUALITY VALUE

WEDDING PRESENTS



BIRTHDAY PRESENTS



SOLID SILVER GEORGIAN TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE

Coffee Pot	... £9 5 0	} £26 10 0
Tea Pot	... 8 0 0	
Sugar Basin	... 5 10 0	
Cream Ewer	... 3 15 0	

Kettle, complete with Stand and Lamp, holding
6 half-pints, £20 0 0

THE "M" MARK IS A SIGN OF RELIABILITY



Manfield

& SONS

CATALOGUES POST FREE

 No. 1. GENERAL, No. 2. HALF-GUINEA,
 No. 3. 16/6, No. 4. SPORTING,
 No. 5. CHILDREN'S, No. 6. HIGHEST GRADE.


No. 1512

21/-

The Guinea "M" production. Made from choice leather in bespoke style. Black Glace Kid (also in Button).

No. 1528 All Patent Colt. No. 1575 Dark Willow Calf. No. 1080 Black Box Calf. No. 3089 Blacking Calf (Stouter).



No. 1440

16/6

One of 30 "Reliable M" styles. The Brogue Shoe. A favourite pattern for Golf and Country wear. Brown Willow Calf. No. 1359 Black Box Calf.



No. 3363

25/-

Specially suited for COLONIAL WEAR. REAL HANDSEWN.

Dark Russet Calf "Eton" cut Boot with characteristic features as shown. Very strong and of exceptional durability.

HALF-SIZES

NUMEROUS WIDTHS AND SHAPES

MANFIELD'S BOOTS ARE MADE UNDER IDEAL CONDITIONS IN A PERFECTLY EQUIPPED MODERN FACTORY BY 1,300 SKILLED BRITISH WORKERS AND SOLD DIRECT TO THE PUBLIC THROUGH MANFIELD & SONS' BRANCHES.

BOOTS & SHOES OF WORLD-WIDE REPUTE

The actual value of a boot and its essential qualities are not apparent at sight. When bought it is, in one sense, taken on trust. The name of the maker and his repute count for much in the transaction. MANFIELD & SONS is a name which amply gives the desired assurance and guarantee. The "M" trade-mark is a recognised stamp of reliability, and the firm's manufactures are accepted as the standard of correct style by the most competent judges of footwear in Paris, London, Brussels and other fashionable centres throughout the world. Leather substitutes and inferior leathers are never used in Manfield's Boots, whatever the grade. The firm's exclusive supply of upper leathers comes from world-famous tanneries, their sole leather is BRITISH—the finest sole leather that can be produced. These are factors which have made the Manfield repute, and that repute is the most valued possession of the firm, as well as an absolute safeguard to the public.

MANFIELD'S BRANCHES LONDON—

67 & 68, Cheapside, E.C.; 24 & 25, Poultry, E.C.; 307, High Holborn, W.C.; 71, Moorgate Street, E.C.; 376 & 377, Strand, W.C.; 18, Broad Street Place, E.C.; 228 & 229, Piccadilly, W.; 93, Great Tower Street, E.C.; 2, Ludgate Hill, E.C.; 13, Borough High Street, S.E.; 84, Gracechurch St., E.C.; 50, High St., Clapham, S.W.; 109, High Street, Shoreditch, N.E.

PROVINCIAL—

LIVERPOOL—35 & 37, Church St., & 1, Castle St.; MANCHESTER—78-84, Market Street, 24, St. Mary's Gate, 55, Deansgate & 177, Oxford Rd.; GLASGOW—110 & 112, Argyle St. & 110 & 112, Buchanan Street; EDINBURGH—5, North Bridge; ABERDEEN—99, Union Street; DUNDEE—28, High Street; BELFAST—16, Donegall Place; DUBLIN—78 & 79, Grafton Street, 43 & 44, Lower Sackville Street; BIRMINGHAM—47 & 49, Corporation St.; LEEDS—52 & 53, Briggate; BRADFORD—37, Kirkgate; SHEFFIELD—47, High St.; NOTTINGHAM—2, Long Row; NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—1, Grainger Street West and 30 & 32, Blackett Street; HULL—13 & 14, Whitefriargate; HUDDERSFIELD—14, New Street; PRESTON—117, Fishergate; BRISTOL—14, Wine Street; SOUTHAMPTON—143, High Street; CARDIFF—34, Queen Street; DERBY—34, St. Peter's Street; READING—134, Broad Street; SUNDERLAND—105, High Street West.

Also at PARIS, MARSEILLES, HAVRE, NICE, LIEGE, BRUSSELS, HAMBURG, AMSTERDAM, THE HAGUE, &c. Agencies: Calcutta, Johannesburg, Punta Arenas, Buenos Aires, Beyrout, Para, Uyun, &c.

Orders by Post should be addressed to the West End Branch—228 & 229, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W. In ordering quote boot number, give size or half-size, and state whether the foot is narrow, medium, wide, or extra wide. Enclose remittance with order. Further directions for easy post ordering if desired. Carriage paid in U.K. Foreign postage extra.



No. 486

19/9

Taken from a choice selection of "Highest Grade" Shoes. Fine Glace Kid With Patent cap. Exact-fitting and most refined.



No. 3685

16/6

From the "ZEPHYR" Range. One of many exclusive designs. Black Glace Kid with Grey Velvet-leather leg.

No. 3684 Same with Patent Golosh. No. 1656 All Black Glace (also in lace).



No. 3725

10/6

An example from "Ladies' Half-Guinea" Catalogue. Attractive cut of Derby Shoe with ribbon tie, in Glace Kid.

No. 3823 Patent Colt. No. 3785 Brown Glace Kid.

A PERFECT FIT

IS CERTAIN

 PARIS 1900
 LONDON 1908

GRAND PRIX

 BRUSSELS 1910
 AND MANY OTHER HIGHEST AWARDS
 AT INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS

A Great Furnishing House.

D OUBTLESS thousands of Coronation visitors to London will seize the opportunity to go over the famous and unrivalled Oxford Street Galleries of the great furnishing house of Waring and Gillow. In these Galleries there is always something new to be seen, something individual and unique which cannot be seen elsewhere. Besides, Warings have a big reputation—they furnish, not only for the general public, but for half the royalties in the world as well. Amongst their more exalted customers will be found the names of the late King Edward, the late Queen Victoria, Queen Alexandra, the German Emperor, the Kings of Italy, Spain, and Norway, the ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid, the Khedive of Egypt, the Maharajahs of Kapurthala and Indore, the Duke of Connaught, the ex-Queen of Portugal, and many others. There has never been, not even in Gillow's Georgian days, such a remarkable example of Royal and Imperial patronage bestowed on one firm. The explanation is to be found in the fact that Waring's have established a vogue in refined and beautiful decoration.

No one who contemplates furnishing a house, or even a single room, should buy a single article without first visiting the Waring Galleries in Oxford Street, London. Ideas are suggested there in the specimen rooms and model houses that will save time, trouble, and money, and make the work of furnishing comparatively easy. These beautiful galleries are not only remarkable for their size and the exquisite refinement of their arrangement, but also for the enormous range of their well-selected stock of everything that is wanted in furnishing. There are magnificent departments devoted to carpets, linens, china, plate, furnishing fabrics, pianofortes, pictures; in fact, the whole equipment of a house, large or small, palace or cottage, in any desired style and at every conceivable cost, and throughout



the showrooms nothing is antiquated, nothing is commonplace. In everything the Waring note is apparent. It is not only the magnitude of the stock, but the stock itself which is unique. In furniture, the firm's huge factories, equipped with the last word in labour-saving machinery, are relied upon for the work, and Waring's studios are responsible for the designs. The majority of furnishing firms buy in the same wholesale market, and their showrooms are a duplication of each other. Waring furniture is unique in every way, artistic and progressive in its adaptability to everyday needs. The

note of perfect taste and exquisite refinement will be found in every department. In china there are many delightful reproductions of 18th-century designs. In carpets, brocades, chintzes, etc., the ruling feature is simplicity and delicacy of design—a soft and gracious harmony of colour.

Waring's is therefore not only a Museum of Decorative Art, but a practical guide for all who desire to possess charming and tasteful homes at moderate prices. And the larger phase of the Waring enterprise must not be lost sight of.

The Galleries in Oxford Street are only a part of this great concern. It has ramifications in Liverpool, Lancaster, Manchester, Paris, Brussels, Madrid, Montreal, Buenos Aires, South Africa and other places. It has gained the highest honours at all the World's International Exhibitions since 1851. Its vast factories employ in busy times from 4000 to 6000 workpeople. It has carried out great decorating contracts in all parts of the world. It has furnished palaces, hotels, ocean liners, and restaurants, town halls, museums, theatres—in fact, every kind of building, public and private. It deals not only in furniture, but in carpets, china, glass, pianofortes, pictures, ironmongery, everything required in the home. It has, also, a history, through the Gillow connection, extending over more than 200 years, and flourishing under nine British sovereigns.



Merit alone has placed Tecla's creations at the front. Merit alone shall keep them there. To this we pledge our reputation, the matchless skill of our craftsmen, and the wonderful facilities of our well equipped atelier.

An absolute guarantee of satisfaction to every individual purchaser.

TECLA

LONDON
7 Old Bond Street

PARIS
10 Rue de la Paix

NEW YORK
398 Fifth Avenue

NICE
16 Avenue Masséna

No other Branches or Agents

As a Thirst Quencher There is Nothing to Beat

C & C (Cantrell & Cochrane's)
Ginger Ale.

The choice ingredients, the pure spring water, and its delicious flavour make it one of the most gratifying and refreshing beverages known.

Some people like to add a slice of lemon to a tumbler of C & C; but, plain or with lemon, it makes the most satisfying drink one could want in thirsty weather.

Say "C & C," and see that you get

C & C
(Cantrell & Cochrane's)
Ginger Ale

Made by Cantrell & Cochrane, Ltd.

Established 1852.

Works: DUBLIN & BELFAST.

Depots: LONDON, LIVERPOOL, & GLASGOW.

London Offices:

Savoy House, 115, Strand, W.C.

Telephone: 4142 City.

London Agents:

Findlater, Mackie, Todd & Co., Ltd.,
London Bridge, S.E.

Look at the Label
before you pull the cork!

ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY

DREW & SONS,
PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.

Patentees and Sole Makers.



SHOW ROOMS
PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.

DREW'S New Patent LUNCHEON BASKET

THE MOST
PRACTICAL
FOR SHOOTING,
COACHING,
THE MOORS
THE RIVER
MOTORING.

Two, Four, Six, and
Eight Person sizes.

Special Baskets
made to fit the avail-
able space in car.
Advice, plans, and
estimates free of
charge.

Catalogues
on
application.



DREWS' NEW MODEL PATENT £2 10
"EN ROUTE" TEA BASKET,
Invaluable to all Travelling.

A Necessary Equipment to Every Motor-Car.
A Cup of Tea in a Few Minutes.

FOR TWO PERSONS.

Size 12 in. long, 7 in. wide, and 8½ in.
deep, very light, and easily carried
in the hand.

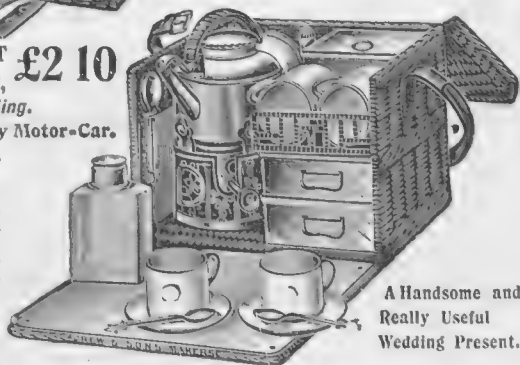
With Silver-plated Kettle £3 10 0
With all fittings Silver-plated 3 3 6

FOR FOUR PERSONS.

Size 15 in. long, 9 in. wide, and 10 in.
deep.

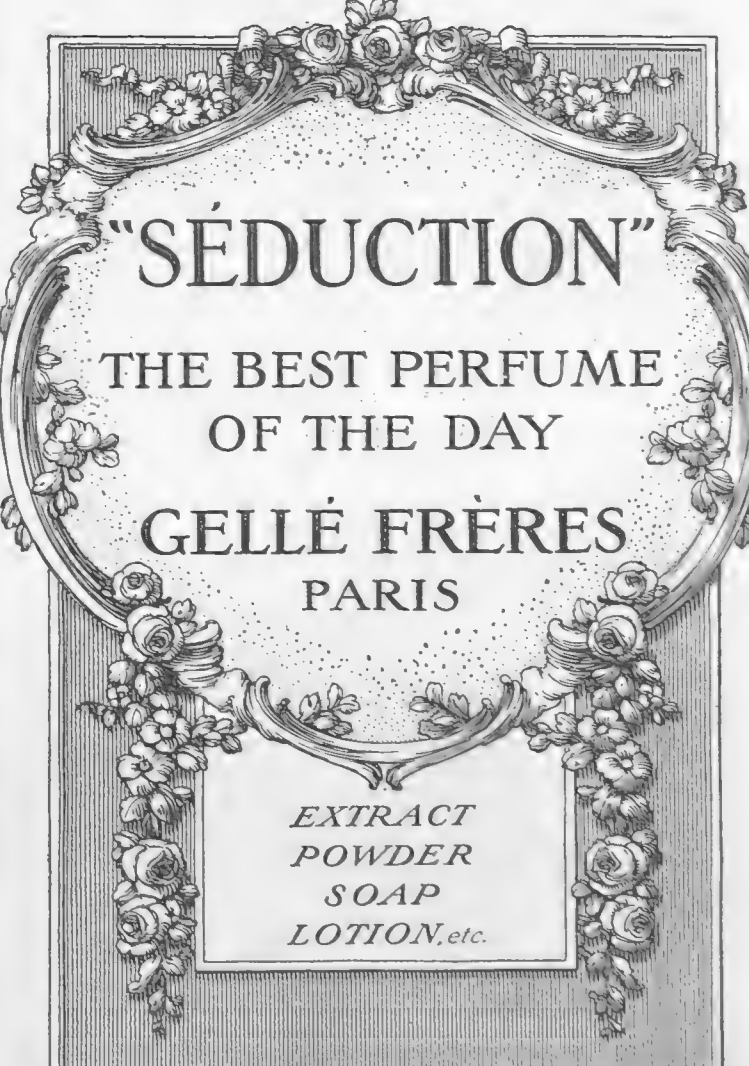
With Silver-plated Kettle £3 15 6
With all fittings Silver-plated 4 10 6

Sent carefully packed to all parts.



A Handsome and
Really Useful
Wedding Present.

To avoid delay Cheques should accompany orders by
post.



"SÉDUCTION"

THE BEST PERFUME OF THE DAY

GELLÉ FRÈRES PARIS

EXTRACT
POWDER
SOAP
LOTION, etc.

CONCERNING NEW NOVELS.

"Table d'Hôte."

By W. PETT RIDGE.
(Hodder and Stoughton.)

Mr. Pett Ridge subdivides his collection of sketches under this title into *hors d'œuvres*—slight and short studies of humanity seen for the most part in train or omnibus; joints—which, as implied, make a more important show; a couple of sweets, and a corrective savoury. Of the exaggeration that is necessary to certain forms of wit Mr. Pett Ridge avails himself freely, though not recklessly, but the unpleasantness of his People, and the capital is not unconsidered, preponderates too much for light-heartedness. There remain, nevertheless, at least three agreeable "joints," while "The Leading Lady" and "Scotter's Luck" are two delightful *hors d'œuvres*, especially "Scotter's Luck." Scotter, a fireman, was playing billiards when the bell called him away to a fire. After distinguishing himself by the rescue of two children, after being complimented by his superintendent, who gave his name for bravery to some newspaper-men, and getting his burns dressed, he returned to his game. He took careful aim, with the result that three was deducted from his score. "Don't know what's the matter with me," said Scotter despairingly. "Somehow or other I can't do anything right to-day." What more completely charming argument could be made in favour of our lack of national imagination!

"Sam's Kid."

By F. E. MILLS YOUNG.
(The Bodley Head.)

When a young thing—a flapper, not to put too fine a point upon it—comes to keep house for two bachelor men on a Colonial farm, well, the libraries have prepared us for the worst. Coie wasn't Sam's kid really; she was a sentimental adoption of his. Sam, being plain but honest and faithful, as all plain men in stories are, and Sam's partner, being handsome, experienced, and selfish, it remains to see Coie through some idyllic scenes accompanied by ballads of a Tosti order, up to the moment of disillusion, when she discovers that her real love has been awaiting Sam. Sam's partner was suspected of murder, and Coie gave herself to his tracker in order to save him. But as he was not anxious to be saved, his thanks rang so false that she discovered her sacrifice had alienated him. Sam emerges from the ordeal of her confession with better grace, and receives his reward, for one of the sweetest singers was lost to the world, "as Coie, happy wife and mother, sings when the day is over for Sam and Sam's kids."

"Ivor."

By GEORGE HANSBY
RUSSELL.
(John Murray.)

Mr. Russell has woven a readable romance round his hero, Ivor Lovering, and has been careful to leave nothing out of that young gentleman's experience which the eighteenth century and a fertile corner of Devonshire might suggest. He has pitched on a very proper rogue in one Benson, M.P. for Barnstaple and lessee of Lundy Island, who, amongst other villainies, contracted with the Government to transport convicts to foreign parts, and dumped them in convenient Lundy instead. His smuggling operations were much assisted by the grateful convicts. The coincidences for the villain are cleverly fitted into those for the hero, with a preponderating weight on the right side. After abductions, flights, fights, and everything which the Litany would avert but sudden death, Ivor's strong arm steals gently round a slender waist, and the curtain falls after the sudden death has descended upon a few sturdy blackguards.

"The Bewildered Bride."

By RANDAL CHARLTON.
(Eveleigh Nash.)

Though its title might suggest to some the tale told by Anatole France of a certain bride who spent the night on the top of the dresser, the story is more reminiscent of Meredith. This conveys only compliment, for the resemblance is not at all one of mannerism, but rather in a certain whimsical touch of humorous comedy. Given the girl "of steel and lilies"—and she is no difficult point to concede, with the one flourish of the long arm of coincidence—and the result is so artistic as to appear obvious. Mr. Charlton explains that his story is simply about love. And his lover is a young, penniless poet, who makes love like Byron, Shelley, and De Musset rolled into one. He does it eight pages at a time; but then, Mr. Charlton gets up Hillary St. Ann in a plum-coloured dressing-gown to talk cold sense at midnight with Colonel Fulke Meadows—dear and delightful Colonel Meadows, who awoke from dreams to do it—dreams of his old campaigning days among the crinolines of the Empress Eugénie's Court. Thus sensibility and sense take each a hand to conduct the reader to The Admiral inn, where as pretty a farce is to be played as any reader could wish. Cupid, long baulked, comes into his own with the fine shock of a sonnet-ending, and having turned off such a satisfactory couple, no one will grudge Mr. St. Ann his confirmed bachelordom. It is to be hoped that "the perfection now attained in the motor-car industry" will shut no door upon Mr. Charlton's spirit of romance.

Philip Morris Cigarettes

These Cigarettes are the outcome of Philip Morris & Co's 50 years' experience with the finest Turkish Tobacco.

They offer the Bond Street Cigarette as the finest Cigarette which can be bought—at any price.

These Cigarettes have a distinction which is entirely their own, and their unique quality is appreciated by smokers of discriminating taste.

PRICES.

The "Bond Street" Turkish ... from 7/2 per 100.
"Princes" Oval Ditto ... 6/-
Morisco (made in Cairo) ... from 7/6
Virginia ... from 5/3

Of all high-class tobacconists, or of

PHILIP MORRIS & CO., Ltd., 22 New Bond St., London, W.

Factories: LONDON, NEW YORK, MONTREAL & CAIRO.

Illustrated Catalogue free on application.

4397



THE DOLLOND Prism Binocular

Offers increased magnifying power, an enlarged angle of view, and a clearer and more vigorous stereoscopic effect, yet is lighter and altogether handier than any other.

The 'Dollond' is the most reliable all-round glass for army and navy use, and for racing men, yachtsmen, airmen, and travellers generally. £5 10s., x8 magnification. New Enlarged Aperture Model, £6, gives greatly improved field of view, invaluable in dull and failing lights.

SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

We will send a 'Dollond,' together with any other make of prism glass for comparison, on approval, upon receipt of substantial cash deposit or usual references. Liberal allowance for old glasses in part payment.

£5 : 10 : 0

x8 Magnification

DOLLOND & CO., LTD.
35, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
5, NORTHUMBERLAND AV., W.C.
62, OLD BROAD STREET E.C.
223, OXFORD STREET, W.
416, STRAND, W.C.
Works: Kirby Street, Hatton Garden.




THE WORLD'S GREATEST DRINKING WATER

Perrier

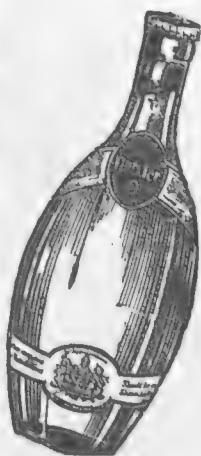
"THE CHAMPAGNE OF TABLE WATERS."

BY APPOINTMENT TO



H.M. GEORGE V.

"KEEPS YOU FIT"



MIXES PERFECTLY WITH EVERYTHING

IS DELIGHTFUL ALONE, OR WITH A
SLICE OF LEMON

LADIES APPRECIATE ITS DELICACY
AND FRESHNESS

BOTTLED AT THE SPRINGS IN
FRANCE

AT EVERY FIRST CLASS CLUB AND HOTEL IN THE WORLD



WOLSELEY

"A Car of ideal efficiency."

—Country Life.

A WOLSELEY LIMOUSINE is a handsome and commodious carriage, equally suitable for town work or for touring. It is designed with exceptionally large windows, all of which can be dropped into the body, making it practically equal to an open car with a canopy.

Catalogue No. 49, containing numerous illustrations of beautiful Wolseley coachwork, sent post free on request.



THE WOLSELEY TOOL AND MOTOR CAR Co., Ltd.,

Telegrams:
"EXACTITUDE,
BIRMINGHAM."

ADDERLEY PARK, BIRMINGHAM.

PROPRIETORS: VICKERS, LIMITED.

Telephone:
6153 CENTRAL.

LONDON DEPOT:

YORK STREET, WESTMINSTER.
Telegrams: "AUTOVENT, LONDON."
Telephone: 831 VICTORIA.

GARAGE: 823 WESTMINSTER.

MANCHESTER DEPOT: 76, DEANS GATE.
Telegrams: "AUTOCAR, MANCHESTER."
Telephone: 6995.

F333

Lanchester

The Ladies' Ideal Car.

The Lanchester is the ladies' car. Speed—luxury—silence and safety are not its only merits in a woman's eyes—for in its attractive appearance is combined with practical points that make for convenience and comfort.

A low step—a wide door—a roomy carriage—splendid upholstery and fittings are Lanchester points everyone must appreciate. Safety is assured by its effective control, special design of springing, and low-hung body.

Free from vibration, speedy and silent—it is an ideal car for use in country and town.

Booklets and Catalogues on application to

LANCHESTER MOTOR CO., LTD.,

95, New Bond Street, London, W.
33, King Street West, Manchester.
Offices: Main Works, Birmingham.



For Flexibility the Silent Knight Panhard is exceptional.

IMEDIATELY after the completion of the successful 1000 miles top-gear road trial, the Silent Knight Panhard was additionally tested at Brooklands. Starting from rest on top-gear, and using no other, a speed of—

10 miles per hour was attained in	4'90 seconds in	13'9 yds.
20 "	" 11'80 "	" 6'52 "
30 "	" 19'23 "	" 15'64 "

See the Royal Automobile Club Certificate No. 223.

The flexibility of a Silent Knight Panhard is such that you can check your car from forty miles an hour to a mere crawl by the use of the accelerator pedal—you need not change off top gear in traffic or on the open road.

If it's a Knight you want—have a Panhard.

The four-cylinder car that is better than the best six.

The 1000-mile run was made on Dunlop Tyres.

W. & G. DU CROS LTD.,

14s, REGENT STREET, LONDON, S.W.

Telephone—4245 Gerrard.

Telegrams—"Levassor, London."

Agents for Scotland: RENNIE & PROSSER, 93, Mitchell Street, Glasgow.



If you only need the occasional use of a car, there is the W & G Service of smart, luxurious Panhards for your private hire. These Cars are beautifully 'groomed' and reliable always, and can be hired by the hour or the year, for genuinely moderate inclusive charges.

W&G

Cab Garage, Acton Vale,
London, W.

ASK FOR PRICE
LIST "B," SHOWING
OTHER SHAPES —



— AND SIZES,
POST FREE ON
APPLICATION.

MORRISON CIGARS.

"THE CIGAR FOR THE CONNOISSEUR."
Commence to-day to save money on
your cigar bill by dealing direct with
our factory. This means
Better Quality at Half the Price.

Morrison Cigars are made in England (by skilled
cigar-makers) from the very choicest, fully-matured,
old Havana tobacco—the filler being wrapped in the
finest Sumatra—the most costly leaf in the world.

OF INTEREST TO SMOKERS.

Morrison Cigars leave no unpleasant "after-
taste" in the mouth. They burn evenly—
owing to the high skill in the making—and
retain their unique, sweet flavour right down
to the last inch. There is no half-way "flabbiness"
about these cigars.

SPECIAL NOTE.

Every possible care is taken to see
that only Cigars in Perfect Smoking
Condition are sent out from the
factory of
JOHN MORRISON & CO.

HOW PACKED AND SOLD.

Morrison Cigars are packed in handsome cedar wood Cabi-
nets, free from gum, paste, labels, or anything injurious to
cigars. We sell the Cigars direct to you at "Factory to
Consumer" Prices, on the

MONEY BACK IF DISSATISFIED

System for Cash with Order. By these fair-dealing methods
you save all the shop profits, and RUN NO RISK WHATEVER.
We specially ask you to bear in mind that if you do not find
these Cigars all that we claim for them, we should be glad if
you would return them to us, when we shall be happy to re-
fund your money and pay carriage both ways, charging only
for those you have smoked. We suggest you try a box to-day—
you are risking NOTHING. THE RISK IS ON OUR SIDE. We
accept FULL RESPONSIBILITY for your complete satisfaction.

CARRIAGE FREE ANYWHERE IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Please cross all Cheques, P.O.s, &c. " & Co."

JOHN MORRISON & Co.

To facilitate your order, please quote
"Sketch."

11, AIR STREET,
PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.

Exact Size
of No. 3.
100 .. 25/-
50 .. 12/6
Sample 25 .. 6/6

Exact Size
of No. 2.
100 .. 29/-
50 .. 14/6
Sample 25 .. 7/6

REGAL BOOTS & SHOES

are known the whole world over as America's finest footwear.

The latest and most exclusive designs. Perfect fitting. Made
in quarter sizes, REGAL SHOES are so superior in every
respect that the **Regal Shoe Co.** confidently assert that no
one who has worn a pair of REGAL SHOES
will ever be tempted to wear any other kind.

Sole Agents for the United Kingdom:

The American Shoe Co.

(Proprietors: H. E. RANDALL, Ltd.)

Head Depot:

169, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

SPECIAL REGAL DEPOTS:

97, Cheapside, London, E.C.,

373, Strand, London, W.C.

Regal Prices:

16/6 AND 21/-



"Earl"
Glazed
Leather,
16/6

Write for
Catalogue.

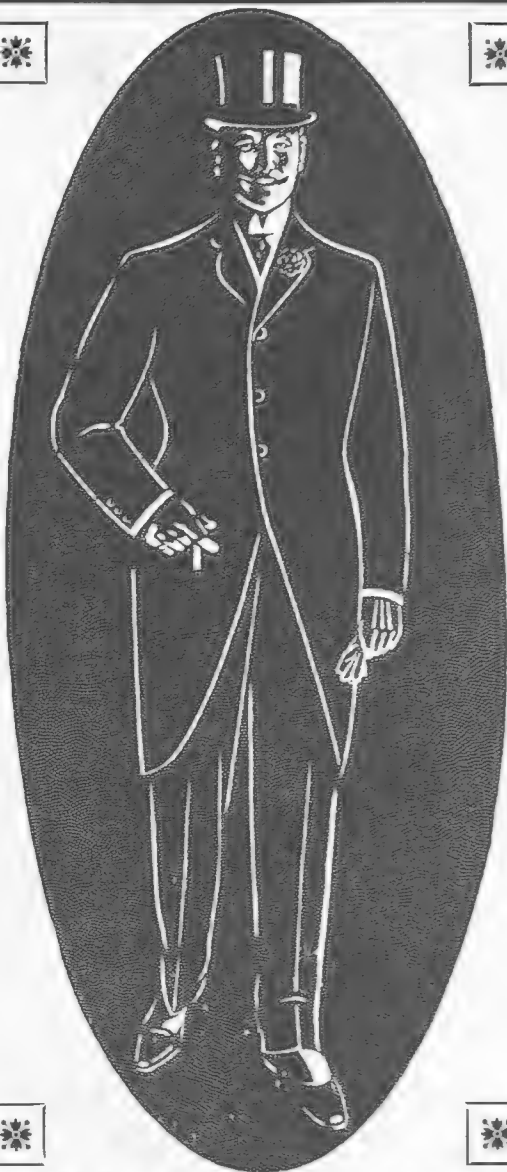
REGAL BOOTS can be obtained at

The American Shoe Co.'s branches:

London: 113, Westbourne
Grove, W.
Croydon: 28, High St.
Richmond: 13, George St.
Manchester: 2, Deansgate
Arcade.

Dublin: 70, Grafton St.
Plymouth: 49, George St.
Glasgow: 55, Buchanan St.
Belfast: 19 and 21, Wellin-
ton Place.
Liverpool: 31, Church St.

Cork: 45, Patrick St.
Edinburgh: 118, Princes St.
Bristol: 62, Park St.
Leamington: 152, The Parade.
Cheltenham: 60, The Pro-
menade.



CLOTHES PHILOSOPHY

EXPENSIVE clothes are not always good clothes, neither are
good clothes always expensive. What we mean is that it takes
almost as long to cut a suit badly as to cut it well; in fact, often bad
clothes take longer to cut than good clothes. So it is with the making
of a garment. A good craftsman will produce a high-class garment
in less time than it will take a mediocre craftsman to make a mediocre
garment.

The Curzon service has devoted years of study to the production
of high-class, artistic, distinctive tailoring at a minimum of cost.

**We are in a position to offer you a high-
class Bond Street finished Morning Coat
Suit (with fancy Cashmere Trousers) for 50/-.**

Our business has been established years, and is confined not
merely to London, but extends to the Continent, South Africa,
Canada, and Australia. We have clients and friends all over the
world—men who realise what tailoring comfort means, and who have
given us their unflinching custom for years.

Our fashion booklet and guide to correct dress is an artistic
production that should be in the hands of every man who studies
comfort and appearance. Our selection of cloths representing the
choicest designs of the leading mills of the country will be forwarded
to you on receipt of your inquiry. Those residing out of town, and
who cannot call at our showrooms, are guaranteed absolute satisfaction
and perfect fit from our own special registered self-measurement chart,
the only one of its kind in the world, and created by us.

Patterns, Fashions Plate, and the Curzon Special-Measure Chart sent
to any address on receipt of postcard.

CURZON BROS.

133 & 5, Oxford St., London, W.

The International Tailors.

Exhibitors at the Festival of Empire, Crystal Palace, and at the
Coronation Exhibition, White City.

BRUSSELS:

2, Rue de la Bourse
LIEGE: 33, Rue Pont d'Avroy

LONDON:

60 & 62, City Road
133 & 5, Oxford Street

PARIS:

130, Rue de Rivoli
ANTWERP: 55, Place de Meir

Crowned with Beauty

Lovely glossy hair is a crown of beauty—but that beauty is often lost through using ordinary shampoos. These require plentiful rinsing and not only wash out all the "life" from the hair, leaving it harsh and brittle, but also from the skin, thus exposing the scalp to the dangers of dandruff and the gradual loss of the hair.

Icilma Shampoos avoid all these troubles—they cleanse perfectly, with or without wetting, just as the hair needs it—their regular use enables every woman to make her hair a crown of beauty. Test them at our expense.

ICILMA SHAMPOO SACHETS.

An entirely new note in Wet Shampoo Powders. With Icilma Shampoo Sachets no rinsing is necessary—the hair can be done up almost immediately—and is left beautifully soft, fresh and glossy. The Icilma Elements prevent and remove dandruff and stimulate the life and beauty of the hair. Every lady should use these once or twice a month, and they are specially recommended for children's hair. Excellent as perfume sachets till needed for the hair.

2d. per packet: Box of 7, 1/-

ICILMA HAIR POWDER.

The marvellous new invention for ladies who cannot wet the hair and when wet shampoos are inconvenient. Just apply a little with powder puff or spray, and brush out, that is all. This removes grease and dust—brightens, cleanses, and beautifies the hair—without wetting, without trouble and without danger. When travelling, motoring, suffering from cold or illness, and between the wet shampoos, Icilma Hair Powder is invaluable. Guaranteed pure and absolutely harmless.

2d. per packet: Large Box, 1/6

FREE TEST.

Any reader who has not yet tried them, can have a full-size packet of either Shampoo free on sending 1d. stamp for postage. If both are required, two 1d. stamps must be forwarded. Your chemist can get further supplies at usual prices.

Icilma Co., Ltd. (Dept. 22), 14a, Rosebery Avenue, London, E.C.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS ROYAL SOVEREIGN BISCUITS

A timely and delicious novelty which will delight both old and young, and which old and young are heartily advised to try.

Rich and short-eating, with a filling of finest apricot jam, and bearing the characteristic ornamentation of a Royal Crown modelled in bold relief, HUNTLEY AND PALMERS 'ROYAL SOVEREIGN' BISCUITS are indeed

A ROYAL DELICACY
FOR CORONATION YEAR

Ask your grocer for 'Royal Sovereign' Biscuits.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS, LTD.

READING & LONDON



CLARKE'S PYRAMID NIGHT LIGHTS

ARE MUCH LARGER THAN THE ORDINARY
NIGHT LIGHTS & GIVE DOUBLE THE LIGHT

NOT AFFECTED BY CHANGE OF CLIMATE
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF USEFUL
ARTICLES FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS,
POST FREE.

PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE COMPANY LIMITED

CLARKE'S PYRAMID AND FAIRY LIGHT WORKS,
CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.



THE BURGLARS HORROR!

LOTUS SHOES

THIS NEW STYLE is as fascinating on wide as slender feet—quite captivating, and extremely comfortable. It is many years since ladies were offered so pleasing a change in the shape and cut of their shoes, and one that harmonises so perfectly with the costumes in vogue. Lotus are delightful to wear. The uppers are cut from the plump, fine skins of young animals; and the soles from carefully selected leather tanned with English oak bark in the old way. This leather more than any other unites mellowness with durability, actually benefiting by the grit embedded in the soles by walking.

No obligation to buy is incurred by asking the local agent to send to the factory for any Lotus not in his stock. He can return the shoes if not required after inspection.

Lotus are supplied by more than 600 agents in London and the Provinces all in direct touch with the factory at Stafford. Entirely a British enterprise. New catalogue and local agent's address sent on request. Write THE LOTUS SHOE MAKERS STAFFORD, or telephone No. 6989 London Wall.



66—13/9
Dominion

DELIGHTFUL TO WEAR

TITTERTON'S CELEBRATED HAIR BRUSHES

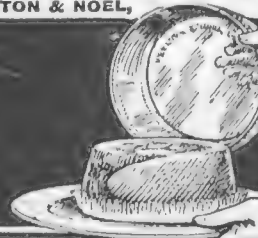
HAVE
PENETRATING BRISTLES OF THE FINEST
QUALITY - WHICH REACH THE SCALP AT EVERY STROKE.
STIMULATING THE SKIN & PROMOTING THE GROWTH OF THE HAIR.

Beautiful designs and perfection of workmanship. All Brushes stamped "Titterton, London."
To be obtained of all high-class dealers.
Manufacturers—TITTERTON & HOWARD, London.

POULTON & NOEL'S ENGLISH OX TONGUES

IN GLASSES AND TINS.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

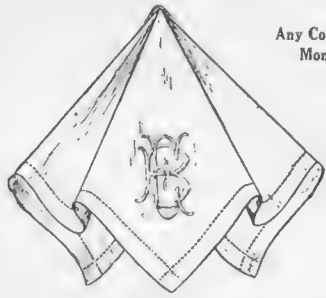
If any difficulty in obtaining, write—
POULTON & NOEL, LONDON, N.



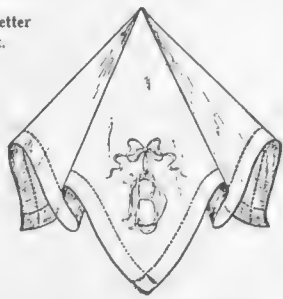
HANDKERCHIEFS

AT MODERATE PRICES

We are able to offer Handkerchiefs at these unprecedented low prices by Embroidering many thousands of dozens of Monograms and Initials during the dull winter months. These are the best value being offered in England to-day.

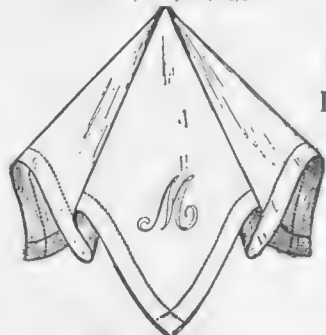


Any Combination of 2-letter Monograms in Stock.

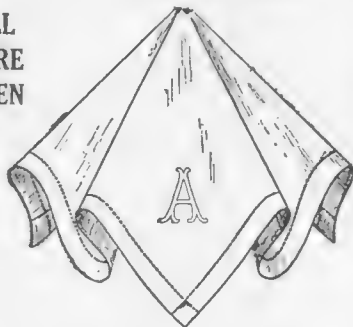


With two-letter monograms.
Ladies' 12 in. square, 7/11 doz.
Gentlemen's 19 in. square, 16/9 doz.

Ladies' fine Linen, hand hemstitched,
hand embroidered, 16/9 doz.



ALL
PURE
LINEN



With any Initial letter.
Pure Irish Linen, hand embroidered,
Ladies' size, 4/11 doz. Gentlemen's, 8/9 doz.

With any Initial letter
Fine Linen Lawn, hand hemstitched,
hand embroidered, 8/9 doz.

Write for Special Handkerchief Leaflet.

THE WHITE HOUSE

51 New Bond Street, W
LONDON

Telephone: 4108 GERRARD.

FOULARD FROCK

(as sketch), beautifully made from rich quality satin striped foulard, very light and cool; in six smart combinations of fashionable colours. A most becoming and useful frock.

Price **78/6** each.

Ready-to-Wear Frocks

In Zephyr - - 21/9 to 52/6
In Linen - - - 49/6 to 7½ gns.
In White Muslin 63/- to 20 gns.
In Foulard - - 78/6 to 18 gns.
Fête Frocks - - 98/6 to 25 gns.

Debenham & Freebody.

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London, W.

Famous for over a Century
for Taste for Quality for Value



You can become a perfect Pianist if you purchase a Sterling Player-Piano

It is essential you should secure the PERFECT Instrument if you wish to obtain PERFECT Results.

Do NOT be misguided by extensive Advertising and a hundred and one so-called patent devices that have no other object than to obtain exorbitant prices.

DO bear in mind that the

STERLING PLAYER-PIANO

in its principles of construction has been PERFECT from the first. Consequently, there has been no necessity to add superfluous mechanisms to overshadow crude results.

THE STERLING PIANO

has a world-wide reputation of over 50 years, the Factories having been founded in 1860 by

CHAS. A. STERLING.

Each Sterling is its own advertisement.

Send for Catalogue 3 and particulars of Clients' own expressions of Approval of the merits of the

STERLING PLAYER-PIANO,

a true guide to the Sterling Quality of these instruments.

STERLING PLAYER-PIANO,

STERLING HOUSE,

94, Regent Street, London, W.

THE CORONATION PERFUME

ILLUSION

Grand Prix,
Brussels, 1910.

In the
Lighthouse.



INSIST UPON

DRALLE

SCORN IMITATIONS.

The
ORIGINATOR
of

Floral Scents without Alcohol.

Unrivalled for Fidelity to Nature.

ONE DROP SUFFICIENT.

Violet - - - - - 4/6 and 12/6

All others - - - - - 3/6 and 10/-

AT ALL LEADING CHEMISTS,
HAIRDRESSERS, AND STORES.



Wholesale Agents for U.K. and Colonies: RAAB & SONS, 25, Milton Street, London, E.C.

TOPITALL

Card of **1d.** 12 EYES
12 HOOKS **1** 12 BARS

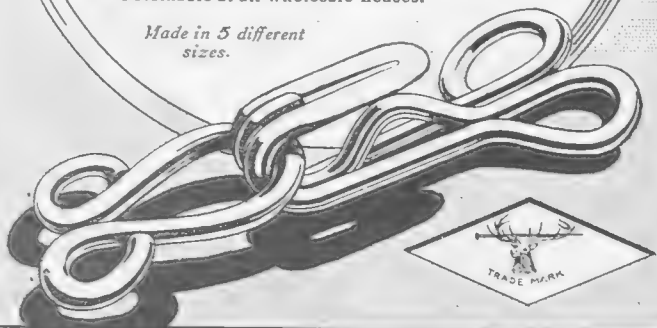
Easily close and open,
but never come undone by themselves

**ALL BRASS - RUSTPROOF - RELIABLE
SUPERIOR FINISH AND QUALITY**

Be sure the name "TOPITALL" is on every card

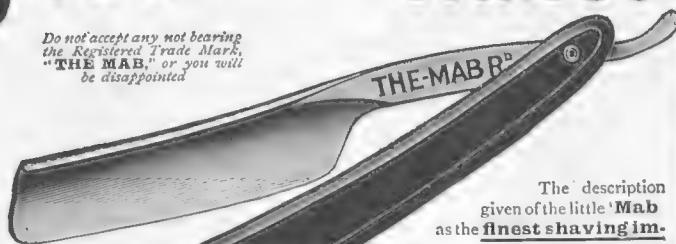
Obtainable at all wholesale houses.

Made in 5 different
sizes.



"The Famous" Mab Dwarf Razor

Do not accept any not bearing
the Registered Trade Mark,
"THE MAB," or you will
be disappointed



For an easy and luxurious
shave the "Mab"
has no rival.

The description
given of the little 'Mab'
as the **finest shaving im-
plement in the world**, is con-
firmed in thousands of testimonials.

Price: Black Handle, 2/6; Pair in Case, 7/6
Ivory Handle, 3/6; Pair in Case, 9/6.

Booklet, "The Art of Shaving," sent post free.

"MAB" CO., 73, Newhall St., BIRMINGHAM.

Keep
the blood pure
and the health of the
system will follow.—"Health."

SUFFERERS from any disease due to im-
purities in the blood, such as Eczema, Scrofula,
Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Boils, Pimples,
Sores and Eruptions of all kinds, Rheumatism,
Gout, etc., should at once test the value of

Clarke's Blood Mixture

There is no other medicine that purifies the blood
so thoroughly, and that is why, in thousands of
cases, it has effected truly remarkable cures
where all other treatments have failed

Of all Chemists, &c.,
per bottle,
2/6.



NOW ON SALE.

YOU PROBABLY WANT SOMETHING THAT YOU CANNOT GET ELSEWHERE!

UNCONVENTIONAL

is the right epithet to apply to

The Sketch Coronation Number

And its Magnificent Portrait of His Majesty, which should be Framed by all Loyal Subjects of the King.

THIS MAGNIFICENT PLATE IN COLOURS (22 in. by 28 in.) is ENTITLED

"A Quiet Smoke,"

AND IS

AN UNCONVENTIONAL PORTRAIT OF KING GEORGE V.

EVERY ITEM OF INTEREST

concerning the Coronation and its Chief Actors, is dealt with in a
LIGHT AND ENTERTAINING MANNER,
and you will be sure to find in this Number

Subjects that you cannot meet with elsewhere.

One Beautiful Lithograph of the

KING & QUEEN IN FULL CORONATION ROBES.

THREE BEAUTIFUL COLOURED PLATES.

Two Special VELVET ART PROOFS Mounted in Gold Frames.

Over 200 Portraits and other Illustrations in Colour.

**ALTOGETHER THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND
ENTERTAINING NUMBER EVER PUBLISHED.**

PRICE
2/-

*N.B.—Buy your copies AT ONCE, as the Edition is strictly limited
and is certain to be sold out almost immediately.*

PUBLISHED BY THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

PRICE
2/-

BURBERRY HATS

A WOMAN'S CROWNING
GLORY IS A BURBERRY HAT

designed in, and made with Burberry materials to wear with Burberry Gowns and Coats.

The Burberry Hat is invariably a beautiful production, admirably conceived in shape and arrangement of feathers—a dream of colour.

The Burberry Hat is a real comfort as well as an ideal ornament. It fits and offers shelter to the head as a hat should do.

EVERY GENUINE BURBERRY HAT
BEARS THE BURBERRY LABEL.

BURBERRYS Haymarket,
LONDON.

10, BOULEVARD MALESHERBES, PARIS

Basingstoke; also Agents in all Provincial Towns.



WRITE FOR BROCHURE H—"THE BURBERRY HAT."

Containing artistically coloured illustrations of many different styles of Hats for Sport and Travel. Post free on receipt of address.

BUSCH "THE" **STELLUX**
PRISM BINOCULAR OF ALL OPTICIANS

FOR VIEWING THE CORONATION PROCESSIONS

HIGH POWER AND FINE DEFINITION

The "Stellux" is the most portable Prism Binocular made. Its magnifying power exceeds that of 95 per cent. of the ordinary forms of field-glasses, yet it can be carried in the pocket. List post free.

EMIL BUSCH OPTICAL CO.,
35, Charles Street, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

T.B. & CO. LTD.

Debenham & Freebody.

Wigmore Street.
(Covendish Square) London, W.

Famous for over a Century
for Taste for Quality for Value

SUMMER NECKWEAR

"Stamboul" Net Scarf (as sketch), an ideal Summer Wrap, beautifully made from rich quality coarse silk net with border of silk velvet ribbon in Black, Ivory, Navy, Grey, Cherry, Emerald, Royal, and a variety of other fashionable shades. 2½ yards long, 22 inches wide.

25/6

Real Ostrich Boas - 21/- to 25 gns.
Marabout Stoles - 15/9 to 3 gns.
Satin Scarves - 15/9





OLYMPIC



TURKISH BATH, R.M.S. OLYMPIC.





SWIMMING BATH, R.M.S. OLYMPIC.

The White Star Line R.M.S. **"OLYMPIC,"** the largest vessel in the World is well named, for she stands for the highest skill and perfection yet reached in the art of shipbuilding.

VINOLIA "OTTO" TOILET SOAP

stands for all that is best in the art of soapmaking. It is fitting, therefore, that on board this magnificent vessel, with accommodation for nearly 3,000 persons, the Toilet Soap supplied to all first class passengers is Vinolia "OTTO." The well known purity and emollient properties of Vinolia "OTTO" make it just the soap to counteract the effect of the salt sea breezes upon the skin.

The use both afloat and ashore of this soap, and also of the whole range of Vinolia Toilet Specialities, ensures the maximum comfort and pleasure which absolute purity and scientific skill in manufacture can afford.





STATE ROOM, R.M.S. OLYMPIC.

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON & PARIS.
RV 70—36

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



A
LIGHT
RUB
WITH THE
"NUGGET"
POLISHER

After having applied a smear of "NUGGET" with the brush, produces an instantaneous, brilliant, and lasting shine.

The "NUGGET" Boot Polishes are made from the finest waterproofing, polishing, and preserving ingredients.

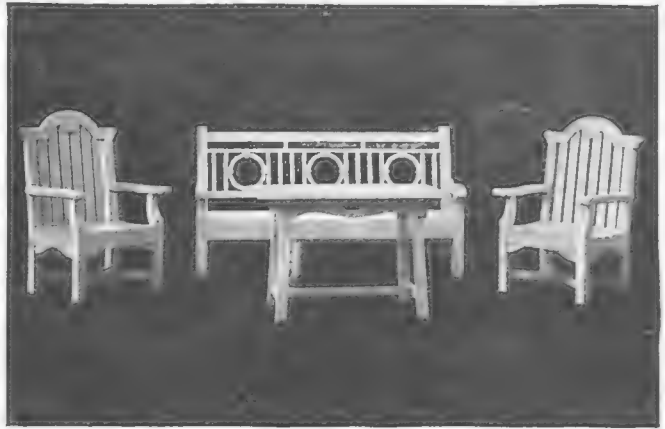
REFUSE IMITATIONS.

100 SHINES for 4½d.

"NUGGET" is CHEAPEST in the END.

NUGGET
BOOT POLISHES

THE ADORNMENT OF THE GARDEN



JOHN P. WHITE

REPRODUCTIONS OF OLD ENGLISH
GARDEN SEATS : LEAD FIGURES &
VASES : PERGOLAS : SUNDIALS :
TREILLAGE : ARBOURS : Etc.

Catalogue upon application to

Head Office

THE PYGHTLE WORKS

BEDFORD

LONDON SHOWROOM



134 NEW BOND ST. W.



Business Men on the way to the City

often feel out of sorts, owing to hasty meals and lack of outdoor exercise. A most effective and convenient medicine for such is

PURGEN

which can be carried in the waistcoat pocket and taken at any time without inconvenience.

You have no need to take it overnight and "sleep on it." It does not lower the system, by disturbing the liver or kidneys, but is just the ideal aperient that will put you right for the day. Buy a box at the next chemist's (1s. 1½d.) or send for free sample and booklet to—



H. & T. KIRBY & CO., Ltd.,

14, Newman St., Oxford St.,
LONDON, W.



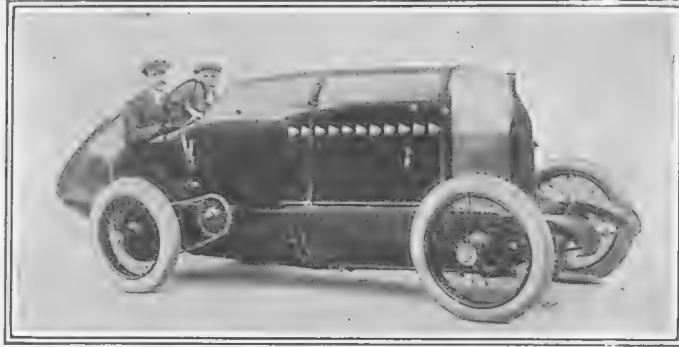
THE WHEEL AND THE WING

(Continued.)

More Silence Yet. To reduce noise to a minimum is to-day one of the chief objects of the motor-car designer. To achieve this admirable and much-to-be-desired end, he fits ingenious damping arrangements to his valve-tappets, encloses his valve-stems, drives his cam-shafts by silent chain or worm gear, spends unheard-of sums on his gear-wheel material and his gear-cutting, and seeks out the most efficient silencer. Having done all this and produced an engine and a car which hardly whisper, it must be gall and wormwood to him to find one of his cherished chassis charged with a body which creaks and grumbles in a manner which discounts all his best efforts. The body that will remain noiseless after more or less use is yet to make, and in the production of such a desideratum it must be admitted that the body-maker has before him an even more complex task than that which originally confronted the car-designer. Sooner or later, some genius will press a whole body out of steel, which, lined with some sound-deadening material, should prove as noiseless as may be.

The "Mayfly" It may be that, just where Magnificent. Germany and France have failed time and again, this country is to achieve success. So far as present report goes, it would certainly appear that the gigantic Naval Air-ship No. 1, built for the Government by Messrs. Vickers, Son, and Maxim, Ltd., is a far stiffer and more air-worthy craft than the Zeppelins, Lebaudys, and Cléments that have preceded it. "Gigantic" is not too tall an adjective to apply in the case of this huge air-ship, which is no less than 510 feet long and 48 feet in diameter. With an internal capacity of 700,000 cubic feet of hydrogen, it has a lifting power of 21 tons, and is engined with a Wolseley internal-combustion engine of no

less than 400-h.p. The well-known Continental fabric, made by the Continental Tyre and Rubber Company, and very largely used by aviators, forms an envelope which is over an acre and a half in area. It is much more rigid than any previous craft, for the Continental fabric is stretched over a very strong but light framework of Duralumin—a new light alloy of aluminium. Within the fabric covering are seventeen separate bags containing hydrogen, these bags acting like water-tight bulkheads in a ship. The air-ship is a naval craft, and will be commanded and manned from the ranks of the Navy. "Mayfly" is merely a popular nickname, disowned by the Admiralty. It is to be hoped that the change to "Might-have-Flown," as suggested in the Commons, will not be justified.



A MONSTER CAR ATTACKING RECORDS AT BROOKLANDS THIS WEEK: A NEW 300-H.P. FIAT RACER.

The latest product of Fiat Motors, Limited, is the new 300-h.p. Fiat racer, which is trying to beat records on the Brooklands track this week. This monster car is driven by a young man, by name Bordino, who previously was unknown to fame, but who has been with the Fiat Company since boyhood and is an excellent driver. The cylinders have a bore and stroke of 190 x 250 mm., although it is only, by the R.A.C. rating, 89.5-h.p. The famous "Mephistopheles" attained a speed of 121.64 miles at Brooklands, and, as this 300-h.p. racer was expected to develop something like 100-h.p. more than the "Mephistopheles," great things were expected from it.

wittingly mounts higher than usual and finds himself at, say, an elevation of 200 feet, to him it seems to be at least a thousand feet, which is more than enough to shake the nerves and to institute momentary panic, in which anything may happen. Mr. Barber admitted that it took a good deal of nerve for a novice to cut off the engine at such a height, and that there was a lot to do in looking after the engine and steering the machine in three dimensions.

The Perils of Pupilage.

Poor young Mr. Walter Benson will not

have died in vain if the example of his lamented death proves an object-lesson to the large numbers of young men who are now taking up aviation. It cannot be too emphatically impressed upon pupils that no risks of any kind must be taken over and above those necessary to the proper and complete acquirement of the control of the machine. As Mr. Barber, the managing director of the London Aeronautical Syndicate, pointed out, at the inquest on this poor young fellow, the ideal height for a beginner is from thirty to forty feet from the ground, that height being just sufficient to turn in without danger. The witness told the jury that, when a beginner un-

IF YOU WANT
THE **BEST FIFTEEN** H.P.
PURCHASE FROM THE FIRM
WHO MAKE NOTHING ELSE.

STRAKER-SQUIRE

After four years' concentration on ONE MODEL, we now claim the perfection aimed at.

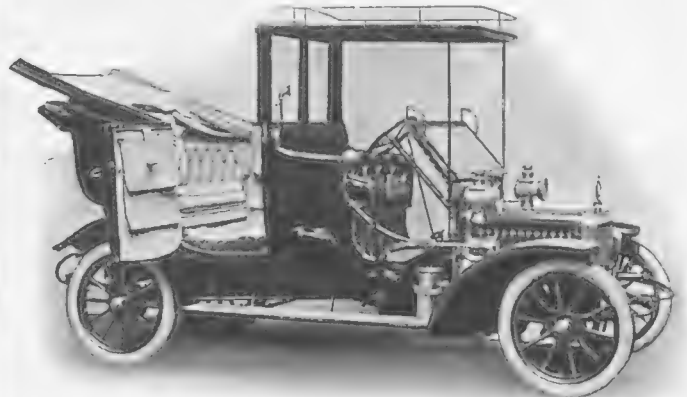
BRITISH **15 H.P.** THROUGHOUT

One Model only (various types of bodies)

STRAKER-SQUIRE (Pleasure Car Dep.), 75, Shaftesbury Av., London, W.

The Adler

"Certain to come through any journey, however protracted, with success, and to give its passengers comfort and pleasure."—Graphic.



For Country Service as well as Social Service in Town, the Adler, equipped with the refined and stylish Morgan Coachwork, is the Ideal Car.

Adler Models: 8, 10, 12, 15, 20, 30, and 40 h.p.

MORGAN & Co., Ltd.,

Sole Agents for the Adler Cars.

Experts in Motor Coachwork.

127, Long Acre, W.C., & 10, Old Bond St., W.

Built in the World's Most Famous Engineering Centre.

The Argyll Car

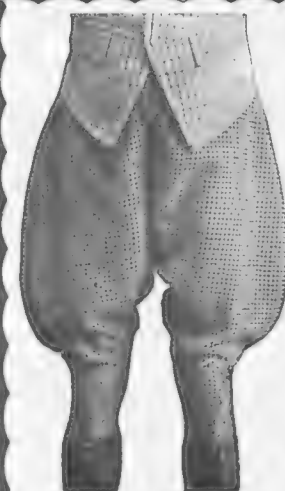
An Engineering Triumph.

The Embodiment of
**STRENGTH,
STABILITY,
and
SIMPLICITY.**

"ARGYLLS" are characterised by a refinement in design, elegance of equipment, true comfort and positive durability. Easy to handle and moderate in price, they possess that accuracy of workmanship essential to the efficacy of a motor.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue 6

ARGYLLS LTD., Head Office & Works, ALEXANDRIA, N.P.
Glasgow Showrooms—92-94, Mitchell Street, London
Edinburgh Showrooms—16, Shandwick Place, London Repair Works—1½, Guilford St., W.C.



From a Photograph.
Laying makers of every description.

ORIGINATORS & SOLE MAKERS

SPLIT-FALL OR FLY FRONT. **21/-** BUTTON OR LACED KNEES.

SEMI-RIDING KNICKERS

Cut on the same lines as Riding Breeches—full on the Thigh—free from drag—very clean at the knee—they will be found specially suitable for Walking, Golfing, Fishing, Shooting, Riding, &c.

MATERIALS.—Real Harris and Lewis Tweeds, Cottage Mayo and Irish Homespun, Donegal and Kenmare Tweeds, Shepherd's Checks, &c., &c.

FOR COLONIAL WEAR.—We recommend our celebrated Triple-Yarn-Proofed washing Garbette: guaranteed thoroughly thorn-resisting and waterproofed.

A PERFECT FIT guaranteed by using our Simple Self-Measurement Form.

100 PATTERNS POST FREE on application.

"Your Semi-riding Knickers are indeed excellent and I have no intention of going elsewhere for my Breeches in future."
D.W.R. (Capt. I.)

REID BROS.

Sporting Tailors and Breeches Makers,
NORFOLK HOUSE, 209, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.
Telegrams: "Tristan, London." Telephone: 8306 Gerrard.

THINK it out .. yourself.

Does not the experience of all mankind, and untold Centuries of use, prove there can be only one form, and one manipulation, for a Shaving Instrument—"The Razor"? The reason is that by it alone can you get the **Diagonal** and every stroke, and **Perfect Control**. The Durham-Duplex is just the "Razor"—but **complete** and **perfect** with securely **Guarded Interchangeable Blades**. Double-edged. Full length. Operative to extreme rounded ends. **Lastingly keen**. Saving Stropping.



There is no dangerous and irksome Angle, you handle it with easy assurance, apply it **FLAT** to face, and **glide** it—your hair is **smoothed** off.

What the Experts think !!

THE LANCET: The Razor we examined and submitted to careful practical trial... Admits of that satisfactory diagonal sweeping stroke across the face, which leaves a perfectly smooth surface. The blade is readily detachable, as is also the Safety Comb, and thus all parts may be easily cleaned. The keen edges last a long time. The moment its advantages are learned, the Razor becomes a favourite.

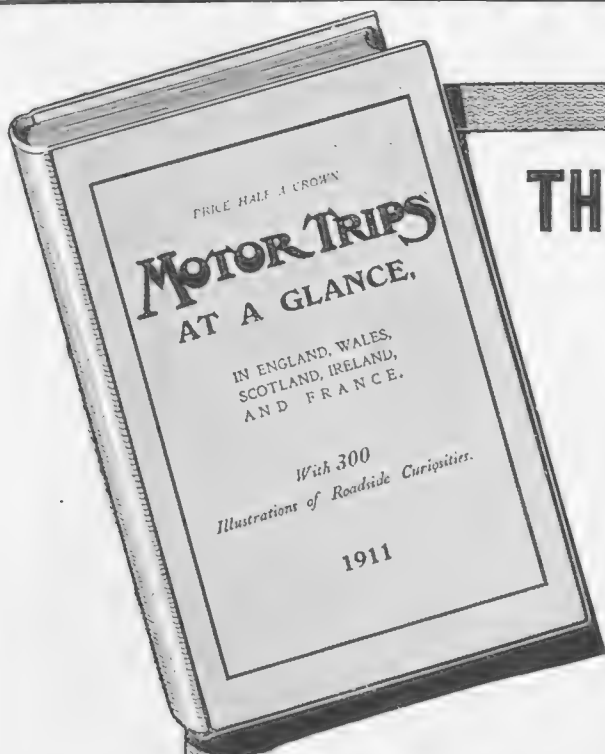
BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL: It will present the advantage that it can be used in the way to which they are accustomed in rounding corners and negotiating wrinkles. Is well guarded, so that an accidental cut seems almost impossible.

FIELD: After a careful trial of this very clever invention, we have convinced ourselves from personal experience... It can be used with either right or left hand, and will shave "up" or "down" with equal assurance and success.

Silver-plated Set—Razor, Safety Guard, Stropping Attachment, 6 Blades, Case, 21/-

Write for Free Booklet and Cardboard Model Razor.

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR CO., LIMITED,
5, York Buildings, Adelphi, London, W.C.



THE MOTORIST'S BAEDEKER.

SOME PRESS OPINIONS.

- "The work is invaluable."
—Morning Post.
- "One of the most useful imaginable."
—Truth.
- "Quite fresh alike in conception and treatment."
—Tatler.
- "Quite the best thing in guide-books."
—Black and White.
- "One of the best things of the kind extant."
—Pall Mall Gazette.
- "Should be in every motorist's possession."
—Illus. Lond. News.
- "A most useful addition to the first class of road-book."
—Country Life.
- "Nothing quite like its arrangement has been seen before."
—Daily News.
- "It will save motorists any amount of trouble with maps and books."
—Standard.
- "It has a masterly description of the peculiarities of the counties."
—Sportsman.
- "One of the most interesting and comprehensive books I have ever perused."
—Sporting Times.
- "A unique production; will win the unlimited praise of every practical motorist and discerning critic."
—Sphere.
- "The cheapest half-crown's worth of road-lore on the market; it is practically free from distracting pages of advertisements."
—Graphic.

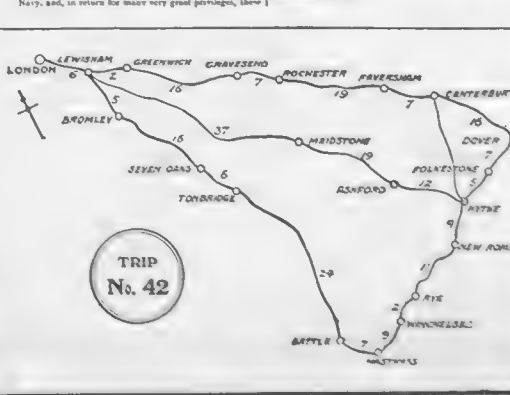
This reproduction shows how clearly and concisely the routes are laid out. The interesting features of each town and village are given—in many cases illustrated.

No. 42. Two Day Trip. 180 Miles. Hastings, Folkestone, Dover, Canterbury

With the notable exception of Sandwich this Trip passes all the Cinque Ports.

Miles from London	Leave London by Road A.	OUT	Return	Enter London by Road A.
6	LEWISHAM	FIRST DAY.	SECOND DAY.	6
11	BROMLEY	11	11	11
27	SEVENOAKS	27	27	27
32	TONBRIDGE	32	32	32
37	BATLE	37	37	37
44	HASTINGS	44	44	44
73	WINCHELSEA	73	73	73
86	NEW Romney	86	86	86
90	BYE	90	90	90
100	FOLKESTONE	100	100	100
106	ROCHESTER	106	106	106
110	PAVERHAM	110	110	110
119	CANTERBURY	119	119	119
120	DOVER	120	120	120
129	GRAVESEND	129	129	129
137	GREENWICH	137	137	137
140	LEWISHAM	140	140	140

The celebration of the "Five Cinque Ports and Two Ancient Towns" was, at the time of the Norman Conquest and down to the days of the first three Edwards, the most important in Kent. In those days there was no Royal Navy, and, in return for many very great privileges, these



PRICE **2/6** NET.

A good thing is worth paying for.

THE DUNLOP TYRE CO., Ltd., Aston Cross, Birmingham; and 14, Regent Street, London, S.W.
The latest addition to the Dunlop golf family are the twin "Blue Spots"—2s. each.

WORLD'S WHISPERS.

At Stafford House.

The Duchess of Sutherland has decided to resume her famous "Fridays." Last year they were abandoned, but the year before, and the year before that, they drew to Stafford House the very elect of London. People who had always said that an evening party could not be amusing were suddenly converted to a different creed. In these things it is the hostess who counts—and the host, and the house; and count they did upon these gay occasions. "A constellation of happinesses," one famous guest dubbed these evenings passed amid constellations of lights and flowers by men and women famous for their talents or their charms, or their powers of appreciating the one or the other. How Disraeli would have loved to describe these later glories of a house in which he was a great favourite during the last four or five years—the only melancholy ones—of his long and eager and crowded life.

Berkeley Square Meals.

Of the dinners which have achieved success without success being, so to say, thrust upon them by royal guests, those given by Lord and Lady Powis are the most notable. Berkeley Square is always more or less aware of these dwellers in its midst. The engraved "Earl of Powis" on the door of No. 45 is one of the eccentricities of London's exteriors, albeit a welcome and reasonable eccentricity. Now, the almost nightly arrival of their guests at the dinner hour also proclaims their presence in town, and gives assurance of Lady Powis's recovered health. Last week her guests included two Ambassadors, the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, and several of the people whose usual plea is that they have no time for any dinners save those they themselves give. Thus encouraged, Lady Powis may very well set her heart on even greater triumphs on that field where so many victories are to be won this season—the tablecloth.

A Fair Raider. The announcement that "Lady Decies has been operated on for appendicitis, and is going on very satisfactorily," if it sent no inquirers to the wrong door, made some people pause to wonder who the invalid might be. That "Lady Decies" should mean the bride of the other day, so recently Miss Vivien Gould, who has had just time to say to London, "Quite well, thank you," and no more, is the worst of luck. But she will be well enough to take her place in the Abbey, as the very newest and most interested of American

raiders on the ranks of our peeresses. "Lady Decies" still means for many the lady of the cats, a sister of Sir John Willoughby, who commanded the troops in the Jameson Raid; and that reminds me that there will be three Jameson Raiders in London in June, and—strange turn of Fortune's wheel—none of them so well known or so much admired as—General Botha!

The Fêted Premiers. The entertainment of the Dominion Premiers at Nuneham is taken for granted. Mr. Max Beerbohm has already prodded Mr. Harcourt's metaphorical ribs with his pencil to remind him of his duties as an entertainer. Luncheon and an afternoon at Nuneham may therefore be regarded as a fixture; but a garden-party at Aubrey House, Campden Hill, with morris-dancing on the grass, is a less covenanted festival. Mr. W. C. Alexander, who lends his charming house to the Empire League on June 12, will not, strictly speaking, be the host on the occasion, but he will throw open his doors, and the famous Whistler portraits of his daughters will be hostesses in themselves. The garden of Aubrey House almost promises the jaded Premiers a country outing, though its owner finds Heathfield Park, his seat in Sussex, a desirable haunt in hot weather. The Premiers continue to be the most fêted of mortals. "I never have a meal to call my own," complained one of their number the other day, with a glance of dismay at his engagement-table.

At Blenheim.

Again Blenheim has been the scene of a triumph of British arms under a Churchill. The Duke of Marlborough's exertions with the Territorials were somewhat alleviated, perhaps, by the proximity of his camp to his palace; but he took command with a will, and often, in the heat of the day, seemed oblivious of the cool chambers awaiting him and of the impatience of a staff of servants to minister to him within; for there is no class, perhaps, so sceptical of the uses of tents, tin basins, and all the Spartan paraphernalia of patriotism as those whose careers are spent in tending to the luxuries of a dukery. On Whit Monday night, however, the Duke of Marlborough decided to seek peace with honour, and surrender Blenheim to a vast invading force of dancers.

Entertaining.

The Duke does not get all his character from the victor of Blenheim. There is a strain—a blue streak—that he owes to the Churchill who was hardly known to speak. A certain lady, a known talker whose only silent times were during hairdressing and breakfast, once elicited four words

(Continued on page 8.)

Mellin's Food



mixed with fresh cow's milk is a perfect substitute for mother's milk. Mellin's Food requires no cooking, and is instantly prepared for use. It is perfectly adapted to the requirements even of a new-born babe. In order to demonstrate to every mother that MELLIN'S is THE Food for her own priceless little treasure, the following special offer is made:

A FREE CONCLUSIVE TEST

A Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food will be sent free on receipt of two penny stamps to cover postage, and a valuable Handbook upon the Care of Children in health and sickness will be sent if an additional two penny stamps be enclosed. Mention this paper.

MELLIN'S FOOD LTD., PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E.

Sir John Bennett, Ltd.,**£15**

GOLD.

WATCH, CLOCK, AND JEWELLERY
MANUFACTURERS.SPECIALITIES for
SPORTSMEN.Watches of every description for RACING,
HUNTING, YACHTING, GOLFING, CYCLING,
&c., &c.

CHRONOGRAPHS.

Gold Keyless Chronograph, with Fly-
back Seconds Hand, 3-plate Half
Chronometer, Jewelled in 13 Actions,
18-carat Gold Hunting, Half-hunting,
and Crystal Glass Case, registering the
Seconds and Fifths of a Second.
Specially made for Hunting and Rough
Wear.GOLD ... £15, £20, £25, £30, £40.
SILVER ... £5, £8, £10, £15.

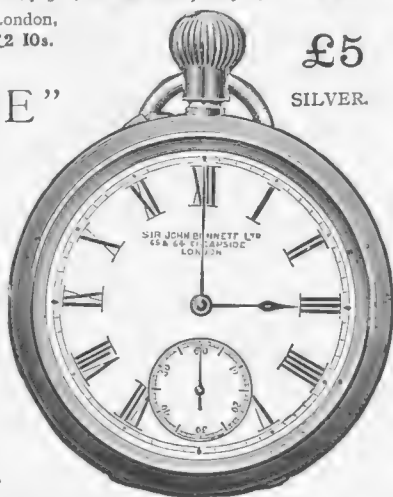
Illustrated Catalogues Post Free.



Gents' Gold Double Albert, 18-ct., from £12 10s.; 15-ct., from £9 15s.; and 9-ct., from £5 5s.

The Largest Stock of Gold Alberts in London,
18-ct. gold from £5, 9-ct. gold from £2 10s.

THE "CHEAPSIDE"

World-famed for Accuracy
and Durability.Our "Cheapside" 3-plate English Keyless
Lever, with Chronometer Balance and fully
Jewelled in Rubies, in strong Silver Case,
with Crystal Glass. The Cheapest Watch
ever produced. Air, damp, and dust tight,
£5; Do. in Gold, £15.65, CHEAPSIDE,
LONDON, E.C.,
AND
105, REGENT ST., W.**£5**

SILVER.

The fascinating Indian
PERFUME.A fragrant memory of all that is
lovely in flowers.The accepted ideal perfume
of culture and refinement.SAMPLES of PERFUME and SOAP, in dainty box,
scented card for the glove box, sent post free on receipt
of three penny stamps to cover packing and postage.
Mention Dept. P1.**J. GROSSMITH & SON**
DISTILLERS OF PERFUMES
NEWGATE STREET, LONDON.2/6, 4/6, & 8/6 per bottle.
Of all Chemists and Perfumers.Robinson
& Cleaver's**IRISH LINEN**Linen Damask Table Cloths in Floral and other Designs.—2 by 2 yds., 5 11 each;
2 by 2 yds., 7 6 each. Napkins to match, 24 by 24 in., 8 3 dozen.
Gingham Design No. C 121.—Cloths, 2 by 2 1/2 yds., 9 5 each; 2 1/2 by 3 yds., 14 6 each.
Napkins to match, 27 by 27 in., 11 6 dozen.
Hemstitched Linen Sheets, 2 by 3 yds., 17 6 pair; 2 1/2 by 3 yds., 22 6 pair.
Pillow Cases, 20 by 30 in., 5 6 pair; 22 by 32 in., 5 10 pair.
Grass Bleached Linen Towels, Hemstitched, 12 6 dozen.

Irish Linen Handkerchiefs.

No. 25.—Ladies' all-linen, hemstitched,
American size (about 13 in. square),
with 1-in. hem, 5 3 per dozen.
No. 10.—Ladies' linen Initial Handker-
chiefs, with Initial centred into
wheat ear and butterfly design, 7 11 per
dozen.No. 20.—Gentlemen's cambric Hand-
kerchiefs, tape or corded borders,
about 21 in. square, 5 3 per dozen.
No. 60.—Gentlemen's Initial Handker-
chiefs, pure linen, finely hemstitched,
about 19 1/2 in. square, with 8-in. hem,
8 6 per dozen.

Irish Collars and Shirts.

"Castle" Collars, linen faced, single shapes 4 11; double shapes 5 11 per dozen.
"Matchless" Shirts, with four-fold fronts and cuffs, for dress or day wear, each, 5 11.**Robinson & Cleaver,**

40, G, Donegall Place,

BELFAST.

Samples and
illustrated lists
free on request.

LIVERPOOL.

LONDON.

**HORLICK'S
MALTED
MILK**BARLEY, WHEAT AND MILK
in Powder Form.

THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK FOR ALL AGES.

Delicious, nourishing and refreshing.

The wholesome nutrition of pure, rich milk
and choice malted grain, supplying strength
and vigour, with little tax on digestion.

PREPARED IN A MOMENT WITH WATER. NO COOKING.

Used instead of tea, coffee or cocoa at meals
develops healthy bodies and clear brains.
Equally useful to the vigorous and the weak,
the business or professional man, the youth,
the maid, the mother, the child, or the infant.

AN EFFICIENT CORRECTIVE OF INSOMNIA, TAKEN HOT BEFORE RETIRING.

In Glass Bottles, 1/6, 2/6, 11/-, at all Chemists and Stores.
Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request**HORLICK'S MALTED MILK COMPANY,**
SLOUGH, BUCKS., ENGLAND.**WHITEWAYS
CYDER**Pure Juice Pressed
from Perfect Apples

from the Finest Vintage Apples grown in Devon's Orchards.

WHITEWAYS' CYDERScontain no other ingredient. As refined in their distinctive flavour,
as light and sparkling as a first-rate hock, Whiteway's Vintage
Cyders also possess a virtue no grape-wine can claim; they cure
uric acid troubles. True wines with rare wines' bouquet and ex-
quisite flavour. Whiteway's Cyders are sold at a price for every purse.
Price List on application.**H. WHITEWAY & CO., LTD., WHIMPLE, DEVON.**
London Depot: 22 and 23, Albert Embankment, S.W.**"CYDRAX"**
the
Temperance
Cyder.**Hartmann's
Towels**Made of unique and specially absorbent material,
superior to anything else of the kind; hygienic,
antiseptic, comfortable, and convenient to a
degree. A real health safeguard, and quite
indispensable at home and when travelling.

Recommended by Doctors and Nurses Everywhere.

The excellence of Hartmann's Sanitary Towels has led
to their adoption in many of the leading hospitals.
Obtainable of all Ladies' Outfitters, Stores, and
Chemists, in packets of one dozen at 6d., 1/-, 1/4, and
2/-; Sample half-dozen, assorted sizes, 6d.; post free.
Manageress, Hartmann's Depot, 28, Theatres Inn, London, E.C.**Hartmann's Protective Apron**, for use with Hartmann's
Sanitary Towels (a great convenience and comfort),
price 2/- each; or direct, post free, 2 1/2.Be sure to ask for "Hartmann's,"
and never be persuaded to ac-
cept substitutes or imitations.
"Hartmann's" means comfort,
convenience, and satisfaction.

Continued from page 11.

from him—a feat he determined she should have no opportunity to repeat. So when her name was announced at a house where he was staying—"Then let us go," he said. He would certainly have vanished from Blenheim Palace during the Whitsuntide festivities, and if his ghost visited the very Distinguished Strangers' Gallery in the House of Commons, he might be as angry as the Wintertons and the Castlereaghs whenever another recreant—because talkative—descendant opens his mouth. Meanwhile, the Duchess of Marlborough has been entertaining on her own account at Sunderland House. The Duchess of Devonshire, however, has scored even among Duchesses. Her party at Devonshire House, when the Queen was present at dinner, though unable to stay for the subsequent ball, was voted the most brilliant of the season up to the present.

Elderly Epsom. The scene in the club stand on Derby Day offered many familiar features. Filled with the Old Guard of the Turf—with such men as Prince Christian, Lord Derby, the Duke of Richmond, the Duke of Beaufort, M. de Soveral, Lord Rosebery, Lord Marcus Beresford, Lord Durham, Lord Alington, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, Mr. Henry Chaplin, Sir Edgar Vincent, and Lord and Lady Farquhar—it might have been the Derby Day of any year of the new century; of any year, indeed, of the past fifteen years. One turned to look for the new faces: where were the youngsters among the onlookers to keep the youthful runners in countenance? The average age of the courtiers who surrounded him was notably greater than King George's. The fact is that on the racecourse he finds himself among his father's rather than his own contemporaries.

One of the unique features of the Coronation Costume Ball to be held at the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park, on the 16th, will be the arrival of Mr. Claude Grahame-White on his aeroplane, on which he will fly from Hendon, in fancy dress. Powerful naval searchlights will be thrown up into the sky to guide him, and coloured lights will indicate the spot where he is to land. One of the special buildings being erected for the ball will have, it is said, the largest dancing-floor ever constructed in London, measuring 22,400 square feet. The broad avenue leading up to the conservatories will be christened Empire Avenue for the night, and along it will be ranged models illustrating the native dress of the various Colonies. The various meeting-points in the grounds will be given names, such as Montreal, Calcutta, Cape Town, Melbourne, Wellington, and so on, with each rendezvous marked by appropriate decorations. It will be a truly imperial occasion, and, as it has been said, "here, for the first time, the Empire will dance together." Fancy dress will

be *de rigueur*. Tickets may be obtained from members of the Royalist Club, under whose auspices the ball is given, or from the Hon. Sec., Mr. F. G. Plummer, 43, Aldwych. The tickets are a guinea each, including supper, but the committee reserve the right to increase the price after the first thousand have been sold.

In the month's list of records issued by the Gramophone Company the band-music includes Sousa's "Stars and Stripes" March and "The Bells of St. Malo," played by the Coldstreams, and "The Waltz Dream Waltz," played by If's Orchestra. Some of the most notable of the songs are "For You Alone," sung by Mr. John Harrison (tenor), "Is Love a Dream?" the big love-song from "An Artist's Model," rendered by Mr. Robert Michaelis (baritone), "Jock o' Hazeldean," sung by Mme. Kirkby Lunn, and the well-known plantation quartet "Good-Night," sung by the Minster Singers. The humorous turns include "In the Park," from "The Girl in the Train," sung by W. H. Berry; "A-Hunting We will Go," by Mark Sheridan; "Roaming in the Gloaming," by Harry Lauder; "Ladies, Beware" (from "Peggy"), by Phyllis Dare; "The Lass with the Lasso," by Olive May; "I Beg Your Pardon," by George Grossmith jun. and Edmund Payne; and "Don't Forget You're a Lady," by George Grossmith jun.

What is the connection between motoring and malted milk? Just this: Horlick's Malted Milk Company, of Slough, are offering free to the medical profession a series of motor road-maps of England, Scotland, and Ireland. They are excellently arranged and produced, folding neatly into leatherette cases. Distances are clearly marked, and a tour can be mapped out in advance with precision. In fact, the Company claim that with a set of these maps and a supply of Horlick's Malted Milk one can confidently set out on a motor trip from Land's End to John o' Groat. Though the maps are offered only to the medical profession, doubtless any motorist would be able to obtain one.

Those in search of holiday resorts combining healthfulness with beauty should direct their attention to the various places on Cardigan Bay, which offer abundant facilities for golfing, boating, bathing, coaching, and mountaineering. The district is served by the Cambrian Railway, with which connections can be made at Welshpool and Afon Wen. One of the best centres in that region is Aberystwith, where, on July 15, the King is to lay the foundation-stone of the new National Library of Wales. Excellent quarters can be obtained at the Talbot Hotel. Among the numerous other interesting places may be mentioned Machynlleth, Towyn, Barmouth, Dolgelly, Pwllheli, Harlech, Dyffryn, Portmadoc, Beddgelert, and Criccieth.

PUBLISHED JUNE 7th

THE "PUNCH" CORONATION NUMBER

deals in a light, humorous vein with the Coronation and its Festivities, a feature of special interest being **Mr Punch's Gala Performance**

IT is a SPECIAL DOUBLE NUMBER, handsomely presented, as befits the occasion, in a BEAUTIFUL COVER, adapted by Miss Olga Morgan from Doyle's famous design, and PRINTED IN FIVE COLOURS AND GOLD. Price 6d.

OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE, or by using attached Order Form

TO "PUNCH" OFFICE, 10 BOUVERIE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

DEAR SIR:—Please send me the Special Coronation Double Number of "Punch" and continue sending "Punch" to me weekly for one year, including the Extra Double Seventieth Birthday Number of "Punch," and the "Punch" Almanack, for which I enclose 15s. 9d.



Name.....
Address.....

Bulmer's

SPARKLING

Cider

THE NATIONAL BEVERAGE

By Appointment

Made from the Pick of the finest West Country Apples.

Exported all over the World. Write to-day for Booklet.

to H.M. the King.

H. P. BULMER & CO., HEREFORD

LADIES MOTORING

Playing Tennis, Golfing, Boat-
ing, and all exposed to the
scorching rays of the sun and
heated particles of dust,
should always have handy a
Bottle of

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR

which cools and refreshes the
Face, Hands, and Arms, pre-
vents and removes Freckles,
Tan, Sunburn, Redness and
Roughness, soothes and heals
all Insect Stings, Cutaneous
Eruptions, &c., and makes the
skin as soft and smooth as
velvet. Sold in 2/3, 4/6,
and 8/6 Bottles by Stores,
Chemists, and

ROWLAND'S, 67, HATTON GARDEN,
LONDON.

When any one article gains a
great reputation, others are certain
to attempt to thrive upon it.

It is so in the case of Kummel.
Genuine Kummel is made only
at Allasch, in Livonia, and none
other has its merits and fine
flavour. Ask for and insist on
having

J. A. MENTZENDORFF & CO.'S

ALLASCH KÜMMEL

Note: (None genuine without
the signature

"G. B. v. BLANCKENHAGEN"
on the label.)

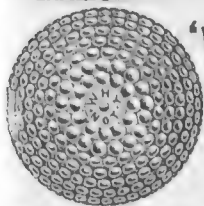


BEST'S
"IDEAL"
TRUNKS

Lightest
and
strongest
of all.
FOR

F. BEST & CO.,
188, Sloane St.,
S.W., and
Aldford St.,
Park Lane, W.

WORLD-
WIDE
TRAVEL



THE
'WHY NOT'

The new 2s. Golf Ball.

Uniform from centre
to outside. Won't hack
or go out of shape.

HENLEY'S
TELEGRAPH WORKS,
Blomfield St., London, E.C.

CIDER

IN CASK AND BOTTLE.

BONNER & DURRANT, Ltd.,
Holmer, Hereford.

Price Lists free. Agents Wanted. 876

THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEALER.



Zam-Buk

THE marvellous power of Zam-Buk is due to its herbal
origin and the unique and secret scientific processes
by which the rare herbal juices are refined and blended
together. The most obstinate attacks of eczema, ulcers, ring-
worm, scalp disease and piles readily yield to Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk quickly soothes and purifies a wound or sore.
It renews the damaged flesh tissues and enables the skin to
repel disease-germs.

Zam-Buk is a powerful balm on new lines. In one
small box is concentrated the antiseptic and healing power
of "a complete surgery."

FREE OFFER. — On receipt of 1d. stamp and mention of "The Sketch," the
Zam-Buk Co., Leeds, will send you a free sample box.

VITTEL

(Vosges) France.

MOST UP-TO-DATE SPA IN FRANCE.

13 hours from London. Bracing Climate, requiring no after-cure.
Golf, Races, Games of all kinds. First-Class Casino, High-Class
Theatre and Opera. Week-End Through Trips. English Physician.

The Most Efficacious, Safe, and Pleasant Cure for

GOUTINESS, NEURASTHENIA, HARDENED ARTERIES, KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES.

Drink "GRANDE SOURCE," the delightful Table Water.
Invaluable for Uric Acid Diathesis. At all leading Hotels,
Chemists, and Stores. Annual Sale: 9,000,000 Bottles.

Further particulars may be had on application to E. DEL MAR, 12, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

BABY'S WELFARE

If your baby is not thriving, write at once for a free sample
of the 'Allenburys' Food and pamphlet entitled "Infant
Feeding and Management." It will save you endless
trouble in the care of your child. The 'Allenburys'
Foods give freedom from digestive ailments,
promote sound sleep and form the best
means of rearing a child by hand.

Allenburys' Foods

Milk Food No. 1. Milk Food No. 2. Malted Food No. 3.
From birth to 3 months From 3 to 6 months From 6 months upwards

ALLEN & HANBURYS LTD., Lombard Street, LONDON

£150,000 worth of Genuine
Superior Second-Hand
Furniture for Sale.

THE FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD., Islington, London, N.,

Hold the Largest Stock of High-class
Genuine Second-Hand, Modern,
Antique and Oriental Furniture in the
World.

£150,000 worth of Genuine Superior Second-
Hand Furniture, Bedding, Carpets, Draperies,
Plate, Linen, etc., always on hand.

Amongst the properties which we are
offering for sale are those formerly
belonging to:

The Late

EARL EGERTON OF TATTON.
SIR G. W. R. CAMPBELL.
LADY MILFORD.
DOWAGER COUNTESS LOVELACE.
EMMA LADY OSBORNE.
WILLIAM POWELL FRITH, C.V.O., R.A.
BARON GEORGE DE REUTER.
LADY MOUNT.
LORD ROBERTSON, P.C.
MAJOR-GENERAL SIR OWEN BURNE.
LADY ELIZABETH KNOX.
LADY HOPE.
MAJOR THE HON. EDWARD RODEN
BOURKE.
MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.
COL. DRAKEFFORT.
THE RIGHT REVD. BISHOP SEEFELLS.
SIR JAMES PEILE, K.C.S.I.
SIR FREDERICK WIGAN.
SIR WILLIAM Q. ORCHARDSON, R.A.
LADY SUSAN MELVILLE.
SIR G. NEWNES, BART.
SIR P. ALBERT MUNTZ, BART., M.P.,
And hundreds of other notable personages.

A magnificent collection of Bedroom
Dining-room, Reception and Bill-
iard Room and Library Furniture,
comprising some elegant examples of
Adams, Chippendale, Sheraton, Hopple-
white Bedroom Suites with bedsteads to
match, and Dining-room Suites with Dining
Tables, Sideboards, Mantel Mirrors,
Pedestals, Carving Waggons, etc., en suite.

A very choice collection of Drawing-
room Furniture, Louis Seize and
Louis Quatorze Gilt and Carved
Settees, Fauteuils, Screens and Cabi-
nets, Vernis Martin, Boule and Marqueterie
Escritoirs, commodes and Writing Bu-
reaux, Wall Mirrors, etc. A very fine
collection of Jacobean, Tudor, Queen
Anne, William and Mary, Georgian, and
early Victorian Furniture.

Persian, Turkey, Indian, Aubus-
son, Axminster, Wilton, and other
Carpets. Rugs, etc., in all designs and
sizes. A large quantity of choice silk
Draperies and Curtains, Paintings and
Engravings, after Reynolds, Herring,
Gainsborough, Lawrence, Landseer, etc.
Several fine Chiming Bracket and Grand-
father's Clocks. Four Very Fine Pocket
Grand and several other Pianos by most
eminent makers. Iron Safes by Tann,
Milner, Griffiths, etc., Chesterfield Settees
and Lounge Chairs to match. Several fine
old Tallboy and Bow-front Chests, and
Gent's Robes, with sliding trays and
drawers.

A quantity of Electric Light and
Gas Fittings. Books, Silver, Shef-
field Plate. Canteens containing Cutlery
by Mappin and Webb, Elkington, etc.
Magnificent Sets of Cut Table Glass, Bed
and Table Linen.

Some delightfully fine pieces of Royal
Dresden, Sevres, Old Lowestoft,
and other China. Some fine Natural
History Specimens, including Lions, Tigers,
Leopards, Bears, and other Skins mounted
as Rugs, complete with Heads, Claws,
etc. Two Billiard Tables. A quantity of
Chinese, Indian, and other curios and
trophies; old armour, guns, knives, etc.
Hundreds of other items too numerous to
mention here, in most cases being
offered at less than one-fourth
the original cost. Every item guaran-
teed delivered in perfect condition.

Full descriptive Catalogues and Photo-
graphs will be sent free on application to
any part of the world. Any items may be
had separately, and can remain stored free
until required, or will be packed by skilful
and experienced furniture packers and
shipped for any part of the world, the
same care being taken with an order for
20s. as with an order for £20,000.

Write immediately for Catalogue.

Please cut this advertisement out and
keep for reference.

THE FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,

48 to 50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET,
ISLINGTON, LONDON.

(Easy of access from all parts of London.)
Cab Fares refunded to all customers.
Hours: 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., Thursdays
9 till 5.

Catalogue and full particulars
free on application.

"THE DANCE DREAM," AT THE ALHAMBRA.

THE new ballet at the Alhambra is something to be seen. The statement is obvious. It may, however, be read in a sense which is not trite. It is in that sense it is written. "The Dance Dream" is something which should be seen by everyone to whom beauty of dancing appeals. London has gone mad before over Russian dancers who have excelled in the classical style. London should assuredly go madder over a new Russian dancer whose excellence in this style has not been exceeded, if, indeed, it has been equalled, by the most accomplished of her compatriots, and who exhibits no less charm and no less mastery of technique in so-called "character" dancing. The new dancer is Mlle. Catrina Geltzer, the Ballerina Assoluta of the Imperial Opera House of Moscow. On the occasion of the production of the new ballet she achieved a triumph which must prove conclusively to her the universality of art, and the instant appeal greatness never fails to make as soon as it is exhibited to the public. Mlle. Geltzer is a great dancer. There is not the slightest doubt about that. Moreover, she is beautiful to look upon, and the grace of her movements makes the famous phrase about "the poetry of motion" easy to understand. The ballet has the advantage of being produced by its inventor, M. Gorsky, the Maître de Ballet of the Imperial Theatres of Moscow and St. Petersburg, and its leading characters are, for the most part, taken by artists from the former house, notable among whom is M. Jukoff, who dances with remarkable verve and abandon. Mlle. Geltzer has a very handsome cavalier in M. Tichomiroff, who supports her in the wonderful "variation" in the first of the seven tableaux into which the ballet is divided. The pictures and the grouping in many of the scenes are very beautiful, and the vitality of the corps-de-ballet is delightful—facts which must be attributed to M. Gorsky's skill. Transcending all, however, is the art of Mlle. Geltzer, whom the public will undoubtedly acclaim as one of the greatest-Russian dancers London has ever seen.

The police, who are so able in the holding up of traffic, feel they will be powerless on the night of the 23rd, and have held up a warning hand to the Duchess of Sutherland instead. The ball which she was to have given that night has been transferred to the 19th, when her guests will be able to reach her portals. Very few are the occasions on which a hostess must bow to the will of the uninvited, and her forgetfulness of them, in the

press of choosing a date that will be acceptable to her guests is not surprising. It is fatally easy to forget the vastest things, provided they are small upon one's own horizon. An illustrious lady hit upon a day last week for her reception. She had scanned her lists of engagements, and found that not one of her friends had booked that afternoon. "Fortune," she thought, "is kind to me; here is a day when London is disengaged. I will have it all to myself. All my friends, and all the Premiers will be free." The afternoon came, but no Premiers. She had forgotten it was Derby Day!

A wave of popularity, or of something else not so easy to define, makes first one and then another region of London the region of a day. Sometimes the high-tide line of one year varies from the last by no more than a hundred yards, sometimes by as much as a hundred blocks. This year, fashion has run into Hill Street. There is an air in that charming thoroughfare that gives its inhabitants a feeling of being at the centre of the universe. It is a feeling better worth having than all the Chippendale in England, and as reassuring as the possession of a champion chef. At No. 11 last week, Mrs. George Coats gave one of her famous concert-parties, and was honoured by the presence of Princess Henry of Battenberg. The Spanish Ambassador was of the company, and Mme. de Villa-Urrutia looked as singularly beautiful as people somehow expect a Spanish Ambassadors to be.

According to the modern plan, marriages, rather than misfortunes, come together. The Cadogan family has lately weeded out—or wedded—a whole batch of single members, and Lord Marchamley's offspring are marching in perfect time towards the altar. Within a week his elder son, Mr. W. Tattersall Whiteley, was married at Waipari, New Zealand, to Miss Margaret Johnstone, and his younger daughter, Miss Dorothy Whiteley, to Dr. Alfred Havitt, at St. Margaret's, Westminster. Another family doubly engaged are the Smyth-Pigotts. The announcement of the alliance of one lady of the house is followed by the news that Mr. Cyril Tredcroft is to marry Miss Cecily Smyth-Pigott. Mr. Tredcroft is a brother of Hilda Countess de la Warr, and his stepmother—Colonel Tredcroft's third wife—is a sister of Lord Howard of Glossop and of the Dowagers Lady Herries and Lady Bute. This is to say that the bridegroom marries from the heart of what used to be called Roman Catholic "Society"—a "Society" that has now merged into general society, and contributes to the latter some of its most popular members.

PEBECO

PEBECO Toothpaste offers you the best that Science can offer you towards the hygiene of the mouth and preservation of the teeth.

As a cleaning, cooling, deodorising agent for the mouth, as an invigorator of the tissues, 'Pebecco' has no equal; as a strengthener and preserver of the teeth, it has a record endorsed by medical men and dentists for over twenty years.

Send 3d. (to cover cost of packing and postage) and we will send you a tube of 'Pebecco' free, also a most interesting test, to enable you to prove its merits.

'Pebecco' is sold in tubes 1/- By all Stores & Chemists.

For the Free Sample and Test, apply to—
P. BEIERSDORF & CO., 7 to 8, IDOL LANE, LONDON, E.C.

The Aster Way**Electric Lighting for Colonial Homes.**

Every Colonial visitor to our shores who recognises the need for a more efficient lighting system in his home, should investigate the merits of "The Aster Way." This consists of a simply worked complete electric-lighting installation, needing but occasional unskilled attention. The power required can be derived from paraffin. The light produced is at once the safest, cleanest, and most satisfactory obtainable. Write for fuller particulars to Dept. H.,

The Aster Engineering Co., Ltd., Wembley.

E.H.G.

CONNOLLY TYRES

If you are particular about the appearance of your vehicle you will insist upon Connolly Tyres. If you study your comfort and our pocket, you will see that

Connolly's are the Tyres fixed on the wheels of your vehicles. No other tyres look so well, last so well, or give the same degree of comfort.

Booklet No. 18, post free, from

J. W. & T. CONNOLLY Ltd.,
King's Cross, London, N.

Leeds, Dublin,
Glasgow, Edinburgh,
Bristol, Cardiff.

**EVERY MAN**

who wishes to retire on a Pension

SHOULD READ

"THE PENSION PROBLEM."

Sent post free on application to the

NATIONAL PROVIDENT
INSTITUTION

FOR MUTUAL **LIFE** ASSURANCE

48 GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

WON'T SHRINK WOOLLENS

FOR taking care of Woollens, and for Lace and other Delicate Fabrics—use LUX. Lux is something more than just an ordinary washing preparation, it is a scientific cleanser which cannot harm the clothes.

LUX LUX LIGHTENS LABOUR Lx 20—14

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED

DO BELGIUM

Europe in Miniature.

GOOD HOTELS. MODERATE TARIFFS EVERYWHERE.

For full particulars apply to Belgian State Railways; 47, Cannon St.; 53, Gracechurch St.; or 72, Regent St.

ANTWERP

HOTEL ST. ANTOINE

HISTORIC and ART TREASURES. Birthplace—Rubens, Van Dyck, Teniers. See Masterpieces in Cathedral. Visit Plantin Museum, Hotel de Ville.

Principal Hotel in Antwerp, Favourite sojourn of best English Families. Renovated. Private Baths. Beautifully Illustrated GUIDE TO ANTWERP free from DORLAND AGENCY, 3, Regent St., London, S.W.

BRUSSELS

PALACE HOTEL

The Belgian Paris. Beautiful Boulevards. Centre of Social Life. Famous Law Courts.

Leading Hotel—THE PALACE.

While in Belgium make your Headquarters at

The Finest Hotel in the World.

500 Rooms with Private Bath attached.

OSTEND

THE HOTELS ON THE SEA

MOST FASHIONABLE AND POPULAR SEASIDE RESORT IN THE WORLD. Famous for Gaiety, Sea-Bathing and Amusements. CASINO. ARTESIAN AND MEDICINAL WATERS. THERMAL CURE. CONTINENTAL 400 Beds. Pension 17/- to 21/- day. Rooms fr. 5/- These Hotels are Modern in every respect. SLENDID 400 Beds. Pension 12/- to 17/- day. Rooms fr. 5/- THE PLAGE 250 Beds. Hotel and Restaurant de Luxe.

KNOCKE

s/mr LE ZOUTE. Charming Seaside Resort. Finest Golf Links in Belgium. Lovely Downs, Woods. Excellent communications with Ostend, Bruges, Holland. Apply Compagnie Immobiliere le Zoute, Dept. 5, No. 23, Rue de Flandre, Ghent.

GHENT

MEDIÆVAL CHURCHES, BUILDINGS, PAINTINGS, TWO BEGUINAGES.

LIEGE

THE PEARL OF THE BEAUTIFUL MEUSE, and leading industrial centre of Belgium.

NAMUR

QUEEN OF THE MOUNTAINOUS ARDENNES and VALLEY OF THE MEUSE.

SPA

Strong Chalybeate Waters. Carbonic Acid Baths. Gas, Fargo or Mud Baths. Cure for Chloro-anæmia, Rheumatism, etc.

Beautifully illustrated Books Free on application to Belgium Information Offices, 3, Regent St., London, S.W.

TOURNAI

ROMAN TOWN, ART CITY on main line between Calais and Brussels. EXHIBITION OF ANCIENT ART from July to OCTOBER, 1911.

BLANKENBERGHE

Finest Sea-Bathing, Children's Paradise, Kursaal.

THE SEA-SHORE

BLANKENBERGHE. WENDUYNE. COXYDE.

THE OLD-WORLD CITIES

Bruges. Ypres. Mons. Furnes.

THE ARDENNES

DINANT. BOUILLON. DUREUY. VERVIERS.

LA PANNE. Nr. Ostend. Hotel de l'Océan, 250 Beds.

The TOCAH The Latest in HAMMOCKS Absolutely Unique.



FROM 10/6 Small Size.

No Ropes, Wires, Pegs, or Posts to Fix.

Folds Flat and Opens as Simply as an ordinary Folding Chair. The head end can be either raised to form a Lounge or lowered to form a Bed. Catalogue free. Obtained at all leading Stores or direct from the

TOCAH CO., LTD.

Specialists in Garden Hammocks and Tents, 51G, DERBYSHIRE ST., LONDON, E.

HAVE YOU REALISED that



IS CHEAP AGAIN?

MILES' Finest Three Star Excellent, in sides weighing about 45 lbs. each, now used regularly by over 1000 titled personages. Unsmoked, 7d. per lb. Smoked, 7½d. per lb. Rail Paid Anywhere.

Absolutely the finest BACON at the price on the Market. Will keep perfectly for 6 weeks, or 2 months. Money returned if not satisfactory.

Send for Coronation List:

EDWARD MILES,

Contractor to H.M. Govt.,

BROADMEAD BACON FACTORY, BRISTOL.

MARICH CIGARETTES

The Standard of Luxury in Smoking; made from the purest Turkish Tobacco. Their exquisite qualities satisfy the most critical Tastes.

Smoked by Royalty.

A solid leather cigarette case containing a sample of these famous Cigarettes will be sent to anyone enclosing a Postal order (or stamps) for 1/6, and mentioning this paper.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval & Military Messes and Clubs. 100 sent post free for 7/-



V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA) (Dept. S), Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

AVOID

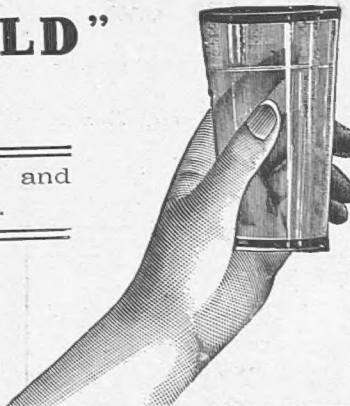
THE DANGERS OF IMPURE WATER BY USING A

"BERKEFELD" FILTER.

Suitable for Household and Industrial purposes.

Write for Catalogue "K" to

THE BERKEFELD FILTER CO., Ltd., 121, Oxford Street, W.



RINGS OF BEAUTY

MADE BY

J. W. BENSON, LTD.,



Diamonds and Sapphire, £14.



Diamonds, £26. Rubies, or Sapphires and Diamonds, £21.



Diamond Half-Hoops, £10 upwards.

Show great originality of design combined with taste; they prove the possibility of securing the most exclusive and beautiful work at strictly moderate prices for Cash, or on "The Times" System of MONTHLY PAYMENTS of £1. Pre-eminent above all others in the essentials of quality and value; and the range of prices and variety of Gems is immense.

Selections will be sent to intending buyers at our Risk & Expense.

Illustrated and Priced Books, post free.

No. 1 of Rings (in colours, with size card), Watches, Jewels, etc. No. 2, of Clocks, Plate, Cutlery, Dressing Cases, Pretty yet Inexpensive Silver articles for presents, etc.

J. W. BENSON, Ltd., 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.

25, OLD BOND ST., W., AND 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.

THE DEAF CAN HEAR



If you are deaf or hard of hearing, do not fail to send your name & address to-day and get our Electrophone on

15 DAYS' HOME TRIAL.

It is truly a wonderful little instrument, perfected to such a degree that the deafest person

can hear the faintest sound and enjoy all the pleasures of church, theatre, public speaking, or ordinary conversation. Over 86,000 in use. Enthusiastic testimonials from responsible people. Almost invisible when in use. Makes you hear, and gradually restores your hearing. If you are deaf or hard of hearing, be sure and call for Free Office Trial, or write at once for Booklet No. 17.

THE STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO.

(London), Ltd.,

85, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Principal Branches:

West End.....199, Piccadilly, W.

LIVERPOOL.—Central Buildings, 41, North John Street.

BIRMINGHAM.—Central House, 75, New Street.

MANCHESTER.—Mansfield Chambers, 17, St. Ann's Square.

LEEDS.—12, Otley Road, Headingley.

SHEFFIELD.—Vine Works, 38, Upper Street, Phillip Road.

NOTTINGHAM.—29, Market Street.

GLASGOW.—Gordon Chambers, 90, Mitchell Street.

GLASGOW.—17, Royal Avenue.

DUBLIN.—2, Grafton Street.

BRISTOL.—5, St. Augustine's Parade.

EXETER.—2, Queen Street.

BRIGHTON.—16, Western Road, Hove.

INVERNESS.—24, Church Street.

FRANCE.—15, Rue de Trévise, Paris.

GERMANY.—B. B. Cassel, Stützstr. 9-17, Frankfurt a/M.

BELGIUM.—G. Wyckaert, 3, Rue de la Coupe, Bruges.

SPAIN.—Antonio Escubos y Girona, 14, Plaza de Cataluna, Barcelona.

RUSSIA.—A. A. Allan, Nevsky 62, St. Petersburg.

SWEDEN.—Justus Bergmann, Konsthustn Anstalt, Stockholm.

INDIA.—J. Murray & Co., 12, Government Place, Calcutta.

SOUTH AFRICA.—Lennon, Ltd., Adderley Street, Cape Town; P.O. Box 30.

AUSTRALIA.—7, Martin Place, Australasia Chambers, Sydney, N.S.W.

UNITED STATES.—45, West 34th Street, New York City.

TURKEY.—E. G. Whittall, Whittall-Hahn, Smyrna.

TWO NEW STORIES.

"The Escape Agents."By CUTCLIFFE HYNÉ.
(T. Werner Laurie.)

Boston, with Clarice Le Page, actress and vivandière, as Escape Agents, their job being to restore the 5500 from Spanish and British supervision to the service of France. Through wonderful vicissitudes they proceed to their task in alternate stories. Their difficulties can only be matched by their genius, and though the end is scarcely assured with the final episode, they have established a confidence which, like charity, hopes and believes all things. When it is said that Bonaparte himself only figures as a dull background to Major J. Colt's prowess, or Clarice's versatility, the reader will expect much. Sandwiched between them, by an odd arrangement, are independent stories which yield little, if anything, to the American and his fair partner in the way of interest or enterprise. Mr. Hyné knows the importance of creating an atmosphere. His first lines run: "Captain Owen Kettle carefully lifted his *képi* above the lip of the ridge on the end of a stick, and was rewarded by seeing a shot plough through the rim of it."

"The Gift of the Gods."By FLORA ANNIE STREL.
(Heinemann.)

In "The Gift of the Gods" Mrs. Steel has given the world a touching and illuminating picture of life in the Outer Hebrides, the country where, as the American lady said, "those little pigsties of houses are just picturesque, and the islands set out in the ocean, with the waves like pie-frills round, are too 'cute for anything.'" Mrs. Steel balances the islanders' case with a nice hand; nothing is so simple as it looks in the impassioned leaders of one's favourite newspaper, for truth, as the delightfully Celtic hero remarks to the heroine, has an ugly habit of having many faces. Margaret Macdonald carried Little Westray written in her heart. Her birth, her marriage, her motherhood, laid claim to it as deepest right. But Westray, close to the last beacon between Scotland and America, was in the market, the bored laird and Margaret's husband pointing out that none could live on Westray without a dead loss by doing so. Then, with the agreement for its sale signed and witnessed in his pocket, the Laird went over the cliffs to his death in the rescue of a drowning man. His widow, while receiving the strange exchange forced on her by fate so far as to nurse the rescued one back to health, examined her husband's papers with the intention of burning anything which threatened her son's inheritance of the island.

Like other burning questions, when the moment came for decision, destiny had already decided. But that concerns the end of the story. Margaret is a nobly human figure fighting hopeless odds, with her pride of race and ownership, her stoic notions of living, her tender consideration for her meanest cottar. Forty acres or so of stone or sand, with a peat-bog for grazing, and a climate whose softest wind can freeze the marrow in a strong man's bones within half-an-hour, are odds not of man's making, and may well be beyond a woman's courage and devotion. Nor are the islanders quite the simple folk they were, for Mrs. Steel implies that even they have not escaped the complications of a softer civilisation, and the time when Westray people lived on Westray harvests is long past. So Margaret lives the difficult months of her early widowhood with Little Westray still written in her heart, and a Land Leaver of the most virulent type sitting at her hearth. For the stranger was nothing less, and the author of a Black Pamphlet to boot. But he was a lover first, just as Margaret was at last a woman; and their story is neither a tract nor a thesis; it is a glimpse of conditions and customs in a far, strange corner of the kingdom, where folk neither victimise nor are they victims, unless it be of a higher than any personal force—that of nature and circumstance.

That London streets are paved with gold is a belief that has long been relegated to the domain of popular fallacies, but it is still possible, apparently, to pick up a stray diamond now and then. The other day the Maharajah of Benakir, while riding in Pall Mall, after a visit to the King, wore in his turban a large eight-sided diamond of great price, which later in the day was missing. If the sequel was less exciting than the adventures which befell "The Rajah's Diamond" in Stevenson's "New Arabian Nights," it had, at any rate, its interesting points. The diamond was picked up in Pall Mall by a messenger-boy, who returned it to the Maharajah, a circumstance which speaks well for the honesty of London boys.

Some big hauls were made by prize-winners in sweepstakes over the Derby last week. In the Calcutta "sweep," organised by the Calcutta Turf Club, the first prize (between £60,000 and £70,000) was won, it was reported, by Dr. Bolton, emigration agent for Trinidad at Calcutta. The second prize of £34,000 fell to Mr. A. F. Awbery, master of the Warrington Workhouse, who bought three tickets for 13s. 6d. each, and drew Stedfast with ticket No. 211,915. Not a bad return on the investment! In the Eastern Telegraph Company's "sweep," it is said, the wife of an operator at Porthcurnow, their Cornish station, won £2000. All congratulations to these lucky ones!



For Coronation Festivities the
Best Value in Sparkling Wine is

Ackerman-Laurance
"Dry-Royal"

One of the Choicest Wines of France.

Price, 54/- per doz.



POPE & BRADLEY
Tailors & Breeches Makers

THE NEW LOUNGE SUIT.

The Lounge Suit is now so extensively worn that the importance of having one's "Lounge" well and correctly cut is obvious. The man of discriminating taste will be well advised to place his orders with a firm of acknowledged reputation, and the abnormal increase in our business during the past few years is due entirely to our name having acquired a *Vogue* which is a priceless asset to our House.

The success of our business is due to our trading upon a rigid cash basis only. By this system we are in a position to employ the cleverest cutters in the trade, and to supply the identical materials sold by other West-End firms at nearly double the price for credit.

LOUNGE SUITS - - - - from 3 guineas
MORNING SUITS - - - - " 4 guineas

Upon application we shall be pleased to forward a copy of our book, "Man & the Vogue," which contains a number of exclusive designs, drawn from the actual clothes made by us.

11 & 13, SOUTHAMPTON ROW.

The most perfectly appointed Salon in London.

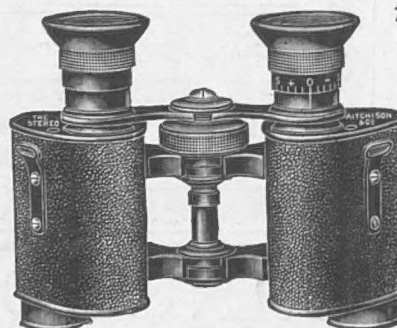
Drawn from the actual Lounge Suit, made by us.



AITCHISON'S NEW MODEL.

British Made and Certified by the British Government.

**IT HAS EXTENSIVE FIELD OF VIEW,
BRILLIANT ILLUMINATION,
SHARP DEFINITION.**

**THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT CERTIFICATE.**

Every Glass is sent to the BRITISH GOVERNMENT LABORATORY at Kew for verification of power, definition, adjustment, &c., and a certificate is signed by Dr. GLAZEBROOK, F.R.S., the Director, when the glass has successfully passed all the critical tests. This certificate is given with the glass to the purchaser. Price

£4 10s. Od.,

With CENTRAL SCREW FOCUSING, as illustrated, **£5 10s. Od.,** including best solid leather sling case, postage, and packing to any part of the world.

"THE STEREO."

Magnification, 8 Diameters.

A Liberal Allowance made for your old Prism or other glass in exchange.

SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

To readers of *The Sketch* on receipt of deposit or good references in London, Manchester, or Leeds.

Illustrated Price List of Prism and other Glasses Post Free.

AITCHISON & Co., Opticians to British and U.S.A. Governments,
428, STRAND; 281, OXFORD ST.; 167 & 168, FLEET ST.;
and Branches, LONDON.

Manchester: 33, MARKET ST. Leeds: 37, BOND ST.



The Illustrated London News
FINE-ART PLATES, PHOTOGRAVURES, ETC.

ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE.

172, STRAND, W.C.



HAVE YOU GOT
Beecham's Pills?

"By Far the Greatest and Most Reliable Turf Accountant in existence." — *Looking Glass*.

Douglas Stuart

102 - 104, New Oxford Street, London, and Basle, Switzerland,
WHO PAID OUT

Ten Thousand to **Ten**
on **Mercutio and Glenside.**
(LINCOLN) (NATIONAL)

The Greatest Terms in the World.
The Simplest Rules in Existence.
The Largest Facilities Ever Offered.

Absolute Reliability.
The Strictest Privacy.
The Utmost Accuracy.

If **YOU** want both **LIBERALITY** and **SAFETY**, open a
CREDIT ACCOUNT
with the man of whom

Black and White said: "He is the Prince of Turf Accountants, and all know of his integrity."

Note Well!—Mr. Douglas Stuart is the **only** Turf Accountant whose advertisements are accepted by *Black and White*.

The Sketch said: "The fortunate man who recently won £10,000 was specially fortunate in having transacted this business with Douglas Stuart."

Note Well!—Mr. Douglas Stuart's is the **only** Turf Accountant's advertisement appearing in *The Sketch*.

Mr. Douglas Stuart is the only Turf Accountant who has **Ever** been allowed to advertise in the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

THINK THESE POINTS OVER:

- **NO LIMIT. ANY RACE. 'WIN' or 'PLACE.'**
- **PLACE COMMISSIONS** even when FAVOURITE starts ODDS ON.
- **DOUGLAS STUART ORIGINATED** these world-famous terms, since partly copied by others.
- **INSTRUCTIONS RECEIVED** by Letter, 'Phone (Private Branch exchanges), or "Wire."
- **NO LIMIT TO PLACE PRICES**, even when favourite starts ODDS ON. He will pay 33 or 50 to 1 a "PLACE" if returned, even though YOUR Turf Accountant limits YOUR winnings to 2 to 1 on the same race. Examine YOUR book of rules at once; it may mean hundreds of pounds difference to YOU in a season.
- **DOUGLAS STUART'S** cheques are "As Good as a Bank Note." They will be cashed on demand, over the counter, at 100 banks all over the Kingdom.

- **PRIVACY.** You may transact your business under a "Nom de Plume," and your winning cheques will not bear the name of Douglas Stuart.
- **£25** each way (or more by arrangement) may be wired from the Course, up to the actual time of "OFF," irrespective of the set time of race.
- **FUTURE EVENTS.** Fulllest prices guaranteed as quoted by the Sportsman.
- **RELIABILITY.** What you win you will get, if £10,000 or even if £100,000. Douglas Stuart has not thought it necessary to state his "Bank Balance," which naturally varies, as he **PAYS OUT** large sums; but £10,000 paid "on Demand" speaks for itself.
- **DOUGLAS STUART** was the **FIRST**, and so far, the **ONLY** Turf Accountant who has safeguarded the interests of Sportsmen preferring to do Deposit Business, by removing his entire establishment, "lock, stock, and barrel," from FLUSHING, to

BASLE, SWITZERLAND SUFFICIENT
POSTAL
ADDRESS

Where everything is exactly the same as before except the address.

Send a Deposit to-day to Basle, Switzerland,

And do your **REGULAR DAILY "S.P." BUSINESS** with the "Firm Needed on the Continent," of whom *John Bull* said, "You will be safe in the hands of Douglas Stuart."

SYSTEM SPECIALIST With no Commission.

MARKET PRICES GUARANTEED.
No "PRICE UNOBTAINABLE" Circular ever issued.

BOOKS OPEN ON ALL FUTURE EVENTS.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR

CREDIT ACCOUNTS

DEPOSIT BUSINESS

To 102, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

BASLE, SWITZERLAND

SPECIAL NOTE.—EVERY LETTER, respecting DEPOSIT BUSINESS, MUST be addressed to
BASLE, SWITZERLAND, ONLY.